MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

AGRICULTURE — HORTICULTURE — RURAL LIFE — EXCELSIOR — LITERATURE — SCIENCE — ARTS — NEWS

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.] "PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT." [SINGLE NO. FOUR CENTS.

VOL. XII. NO. 17.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.,—FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1861. {WHOLE NO. 589.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

AN ORIGINAL WEEKLY

AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

With an Able Corps of Assistants and Contributors.

The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unsurpassed in Value, Purity, Usefulness and Variety of Contents, and unique and beautiful in Appearance. Its Conductor devotes his personal attention to the supervision of its various departments, and earnestly labors to render the Rural an eminently Reliable Guide on all the important Practical, Scientific and other Subjects intimately connected with the business of those whose interests it zealously advocates. As a Family Journal it is eminently Instructive and Entertaining—being so conducted that it can be safely taken to the Hearts and Homes of people of intelligence, taste and discrimination. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Educational, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with appropriate and beautiful Engravings, than any other journal,—rendering it the most complete Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper in America.

For Terms and other particulars, see last page.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1861, by D. D. T. Moore, in the Office of the Clerk of the District Court for the Northern District of New York.

☞ Our only object in copyrighting this paper is to secure what every honorable journalist will freely grant—proper credit for articles selected from its pages. Any and every journal is at liberty, and invited, to copy freely, by crediting each original article or illustration to *Rural New-Yorker*.

AGRICULTURAL.

INQUIRIES AND NOTES.

Canada Thistles.

Eds. Rural New-Yorker:—Will you inform me how to destroy Canada thistles? I have discovered a small patch upon my farm, on new ground, and among stumps, and am anxious to destroy them.—C. P. F., *Gaines, Kent Co., Mich.*

In answer to the inquiry of our Michigan friend, we cannot do better than collect the experience of [illegible] and practical farmers, which has heretofore been given in our columns. We doubt not he will here find a successful mode of carrying on a war against this pest.

Dr. Darlington, in *American Weeds and Useful Plants*, says:—"This is, perhaps, the most execrable weed that has yet invaded the farms of our country. The rhizoma, or subterranean stem, (which is perennial and very tenacious of life,) lies rather below the usual depth of furrows—and hence the plant is not destroyed by common plowing. This rhizoma ramifies and extends itself horizontally in all directions,—sending up branches to the surface, where radical leaves are developed the first year, and aerial stems the second year. The plant appears to die at the end of the second summer; but it only dies down to the horizontal subterranean stem. The numerous branches sent up from the rhizoma soon cover the ground with the prickly radical leaves of the plant, and thus prevent cattle from feeding where they are. Nothing short of destroying the perennial portion of the plant will rid the ground of this pest; and this, I believe, has been accomplished by a few years of continued culture (or annual cropping of other plants, that require frequent plowing, or dressing with the hoe,)—so as to prevent the development of radical leaves, and deprive the rhizoma of all connection or communication with the atmosphere."

Curtis says,—"Repeated observation has convinced me that many husbandmen are ignorant of its economy,—and while they remain so, they will not be likely to get rid of one of the greatest pests which can affect their corn fields and pastures. Of the thistle tribe the greatest part are annual or biennial, and hence easily destroyed. Some few are not only perennial, but have powerfully creeping roots,—and none so much as the *Canada* or *Cursed Thistle*. In pulling this plant out of the ground, we draw up a long slender root, which many are apt to consider as the whole of it; but if those employed in such business examine the roots so drawn up, they will find every one of them broken off at the end; for the root passes perpendicularly to a great depth, and then branches out horizontally under ground."

S. S. Sartwell, of Camden, N. Y., who has had more than forty years' experience, gives his plan,—one which he has never known to fail,—as follows:—"Cut with a sharp scythe when the stalk is hollow, which is when in blossom, and during very heavy rains. If done in fair weather, the stalk will close, and the cutting will not kill unless the stalk becomes filled with water, which will kill root and branch. As the stalks are not all hollow at the same time, it must be repeated. Three years, well managed, will make a finish of them."

James M. Wescott, of Dundee, N. Y., writes us that "there is no 'hocus pocus' operation necessary, neither is there any great outlay required for implements. It only requires patience and perseverance, with a determined resolution to conquer, and then one season will suffice to effectually extirpate all the Canada thistles which may be subjected to the ordeal of my plan.

If any one of the Rural's readers has a 'patch' of the pest, let him begin in the spring, as soon as the tops are fairly out of the ground, and if in a field you wish to cultivate, give them a good, deep plowing, then keep your eye upon them; and as soon as they are nicely up—say two or three inches high—go at them with a hoe, and be sure to cut off every top which is to be seen. Cut them well below the surface. Follow up this course, and cut them down as often as they thus show themselves, and you will destroy them. You need not look in the Almanac to find '*where the sign is*,' or pay any attention to the *moon*, as to where she is, or what her age may be. But remember your *thistles* are in the *earth*. Their roots are in its soil, and its top must and does draw a part of its nutriment from the atmosphere; and by cutting off the top, you deprive it of this nutriment, and as a consequence, the thistles starve and die.

I have had some experience in this matter, and I am fully satisfied that one summer's attention to a 'patch of thistles' will use them up, be it wet and cold, or warm and dry, *sign or no sign, moon or no moon*, even though they have as many lives as Bunyan's 'Giant Despair,' who is said to have had as 'many lives as a *cat*.'"

From our own experience, we are satisfied that if every Canada thistle is chopped down as soon as it makes its appearance above ground, it will soon perish; but if allowed to grow several inches in height before being cut down, the leaves will accumulate sufficient of needed air-nourishment in the roots to enable them to send out a new stock of shoots, and thus the evil continues and increases. Successive plowing produces the same effect, but it must be thorough, and done at the right time. They may be destroyed in any hoed crop, and for this nothing is better than corn or potatoes. Every farmer should consider himself fully empowered, by virtue of his occupation, to wage a continual war against this invader, until it is entirely subdued.

Nasal Diseases—Horse Distemper.

Eds. Rural New-Yorker:—Will you inform me, through the columns of your paper, how to cure the horse distemper? Is the disease contagious? If so, can I prevent other horses taking the disease after being "exposed."—S. Howe, *Shingle House, Pa.*, 1861.

It is rather difficult to prescribe a certain course for the treatment of "Distemper," as so many of the nasal diseases affecting the horse are thus called. All catarrhal affections, as common catarrh, epizootic or epidemic catarrh, laryngitis, bronchitis, or other diseases accompanied by nasal discharges, are very frequently classed under this common title. With the first of these, (and which is often only a simple cold, elevated by dignity of name,) there is no danger of contagion from exposure. With the second, as its prefix indicates, this peculiarity is one of its distinguishing features. We give Dr. Dadd's manner of treating simple catarrh, as follows:

If the weather be cold, let the animal have comfortable quarters, and a good bed of clean straw. A blanket may be thrown over the body, and the legs should first be well rubbed with a wisp of straw, and then bandaged with flannel. It has often been remarked, that if a man's feet are cold, his whole system is chilled, and the same may be said of the horse; for, so long as the feet of the latter are cold, we cannot expect to equalize the circulation, or restore the exhalant function. The diet should consist of scalded shorts, and these should be given warm, for the steam arising from them aids the nasal discharge, and relaxes local strictures. We have frequently given, with good effect, a quart of linseed tea, sweetened with honey, night and morning. If the throat is sore, a little powdered bloodroot may be added. The soreness of the throat may be relieved by the following:—"Olive oil, 8 ounces; oil of cedar, 1 ounce, to be rubbed around the parts night and morning. Yet, in slight cases, a simple flannel bandage fastened around the neck might answer the purpose just as well. We frequently employ the following, with a view of regulating the secretions, and lubricating the mucous surfaces:—Powdered elecampane, 2 ounces; powdered licorice, 4 ounces; cream of tartar, 1 ounce; powdered bloodroot, 4 drachms; powdered slippery elm, 5 ounces. Mix, divide into eight parts, and give one night and morning."

Some persons recommend bleeding,—and this once was the customary mode of initiating the treatment,—but such use of the lancet can do no good, while it may work a great deal of harm. Where the attack is light, the following may be all that is required:—Take of saltpeter, two ounces; powdered ginger, one ounce; divide into eight powders, and give one night and morning. Where a swelling is exhibited under the jaw, poultice with linseed meal. If the nostrils discharge largely, steam with boiling water poured upon bran. Should the inflammation show a tendency to spread down the throat, apply a blister, extending to the breast.

Soiling Cattle.

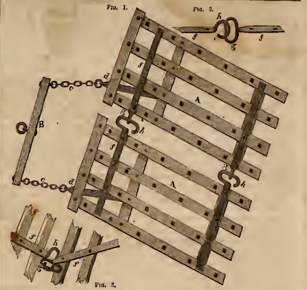
Eds. Rural New-Yorker:—Will you, or some of your numerous correspondents, please to give, through the medium of the Rural, some information on the subject of green-soiling cattle? Is it profitable or not? Is it good for the health of the stock to keep them confined so much, or should they not rather have more exercise than the system allows? What kinds of crops are best to sow for the purpose of feeding, in order to have green feed throughout the year?—A Subscriber, *Sharon, Mercer Co., Pa.*, 1861.

Soiling is found to be profitable by all who give it a fair trial. It is a system that will be slowly and yet surely adopted in this country, as land becomes scarce and dear. Its advantages are a saving of land and fencing, and economy of food. The cattle are claimed to be kept in better condition and greater comfort, while the manure is all saved, and of better quality, as well as of greater quantity. For feeding in the summer, grass, clover, green oats and barley, and Indian corn are used. Experience may yet show that Hungarian-Grass or Millet, Lucerne, Vetches, &c., can be grown to advantage for this purpose. The system is new and comparatively untried in this country. We are only experimenting, and have much to learn. It is a fine field for experiment, and farmers should try the matter for themselves, instead of depending upon the statements of the few who have given it their attention. For winter, roots are of great service, as well as corn hay, which can be grown cheaply, with proper culture. Of course corn meal, hay, and other ordinary winter feed, must not be neglected or undervalued. Whoever adopts this system, we think should make proper preparation for steaming winter feed.

Lucerne.

Eds. Rural New-Yorker:—Will some of your readers give me a little information about Lucerne grass—how to grow it, and what are its advantages, whether it is suitable for lawns, and the same time good for cattle?—Inquirer, *Lewiston, N. Y.*, 1861.

Lucerne is one of those plants that is almost invaluable under some systems of culture, and about worthless under others. It is a perennial plant, and with clean culture and a rich deep soil gives an enormous amount of food, either for green feeding or hay. When soiling becomes general, Lucerne will be very popular for summer feeding. It will give a good cutting several times during the summer, and make from three to eight tons of hay. It does not attain maturity until the third year after planting, though it will give lighter crops the two first years. It is unfit for lawns.



ALLEN'S IMPROVED PATENT HARROW.

It affords us pleasure to introduce to the agricultural public, a valuable improvement in one of the most important of farm implements—viz: an Oscillating Harrow, recently patented and assigned to Mr. Chas. Elliott, of East Kendall, Orleans County, N. Y. An examination of a model of this harrow, with the assurances of those who have used it, convince us that it is an improvement which will be appreciated by practical farmers. It combines several advantages over the common harrow. Perhaps we cannot better state these advantages than by giving the above illustrations and quoting (from the Letters Patent,) the main portion of the inventor's own description of the construction and operation of his improvement, as follows:

"My invention consists in an improved device for connecting two or more of the sections composing the Harrow together in a manner to secure perfect flexibility, with free vertical, longitudinal and lateral motion, and the ready separation of the parts. As represented in the main plan (figure 1,) *A*, *A*, are two sections provided with suitable teeth to constitute a harrow when properly united together. *B* is a draught bar to which the team is attached. It is connected to the two sections by chains, *c*, *c*, which are attached to hooks, *d*, *d*, one of which is firmly secured to each part of the harrow. Two strong iron bars or straps, *f*, *f*, are securely bolted across each of the sections, those upon one being provided with vertical links, *g*, *g*, at one end, which lie outside of the frame of the section. The bars on the other section terminate in hooks, or oblong hook-links, *h*, *h*, of size and form corresponding to the links, but placed horizontally, as shown in figure 2. By turning the part with the links, *g*, *g*, up to a position at right angles with the other section, the links may be connected with the hooks by inserting them in the space at the point of the latter, and when both parts are returned to their working position, disconnection cannot occur, although the greatest freedom of motion is obtained. The sections may rise and fall together, to follow the undulations of the ground, or one may move up or down vertically independently of the other. A corresponding liberty of longitudinal motion is secured by the position of the hooks, *h*, *h*. The attendant may, at any time and place, detach the parts of the harrow by simply turning one half to a vertical position, either for convenience of removing or repairing, or for using one section alone for cultivating between the rows of crops.

"I do not claim securing a horizontal and vertical motion in the connection of the parts, nor do I claim a method of connecting the sections by hooks and eyes so arranged as to require a particular position of the respective sections to connect and disconnect them; but what I claim as my invention is the combination and arrangement of the vertical oblong links, *g*, *g*, and horizontal oblong hook-links, *h*, *h*, whereby the double advantage of allowing a free vertical and horizontal play to the sections of the harrow, and a very efficient and convenient means of connecting and disconnecting them readily, is secured at the same time."

For further information relative to this improvement, address Mr. Elliott, as above, or see his advertisement in this paper.

THE DAIRY.—NO. VI.

CHEESE.

Having in previous numbers endeavored to show how important it is for the dairy farmer to pay the utmost attention to the food of his cows, as well as to their comfort, we proceed now briefly to condense and compile such instructions in regard to the manufacture of cheese as may be [illegible] to enable the novice to carry it on successfully.

The cheese zone is much more extended than that of butter, for good cheese may be made where, from the peculiarities of soil and climate, good butter could not be produced. Its profitable manufacture depends upon so many contingencies, that it can never be made a leading farm product outside of the New England and the Middle States.

In this State it is usually made on the confines of the grain and dairy regions, or where spring grains can be successfully grown, and yet where good pasturage is easily accessible. Herkimer county is the great cheese county, more cheese being made in that county than in any other in the State. Its farmers early adopted the best methods of manufacture, and obtained a reputation in the market which is not diminished to this day; and "Herkimer county cheese" is a brand that sells millions of pounds which never saw that county, unless passing through on the cars or canal boat. The name I found in that region had another signification. One morning I stopped at a good sized dairy in Chenango county, and observed the women busy with the cheese making, and saw in a sink quite a large pile of nice looking butter. "Ah!" said I to the mistress, pointing to the butter, "you mean to make a profit from both sides of your milk."

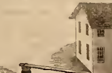
"Oh, yes," said she, "we are making Herkimer county cheese, and skim the night's milk in the morning."

Whether that is one of the peculiarities of that kind of cheese, I am not prepared to say.

In the western part of the State, especially in Erie county, has originated another celebrated brand, called "Hamburgh cheese," which is similar to the Herkimer county, but made in a different region. This is the favorite brand both West and South in the valley of the Mississippi, and millions of pounds are sold under it that never even saw the State of New York. Large quantities with this mark go from the Western Reserve dairies down the Ohio river. The only peculiarities of these two brands are in the size more than anything else; and in this they bear a close resemblance to the English Cheshire cheese. They usually weigh from 60 to 100 pounds. The "English" and "Limburgh" are the only other distinctive brands made in this State. The Pine Apple is made both in Connecticut and Ohio; but as the demand is not large, the manufacture is in few hands.

If we are to credit the agricultural writers and annual address makers, cheese making must have been carried on at a very early day. My own impression is, that Adam and Eve may have set up the business soon after leaving the Garden. There is certainly nothing to prove they did not. Probably when they found they had got to take care of themselves, in looking about for the best paying business, when labor was rather scarce and necessarily dear, cheese making occurred to them as a very safe one. And I am the more inclined to that opinion from the fact that Adam saw a good chance to shirk the hard work. Even to the present day, by far the largest portion of the work is done by Eve's daughters. I have seen as fair ones as ever the old mother herself must have been, with rolled up sleeves stirring the "pearly treasures" of the cheese vat in the morning, and at evening elegantly arrayed doing the honors of the parlor or drawing room, with the graceful ease of the highest *ton*.

To Adam undoubtedly belongs the honor of inventing the first cheese press represented in accompanying engraving. Naturally indolent, he thought if he brought up the cows, and helped milk, that was his full share, and when Eve, in the gentle manner usual to the sex, urged upon him the necessity of a press,—he merely stuck one end of a rail under the corner of the house, and gruffly told her if that did not suit she might give up the business. I am sorry to say the "Adamic" press is hardly extinct yet. Whether all the Eves take it so mildly, or not, is quite another thing.



In no branch of rural labor has there been so much improvement as in cheese making. In reading the directions, or noticing the practice in the best English dairies, and comparing them with those of the best arranged American dairies, one would hardly suppose that the business had for its object the production of cheese. Within the last ten years the routine of manufacture has undergone an entire revolution, and from being a laborious process, always uncertain in its results, it has become one of the easiest and most certain connected with the dairy.

The invention of the cheese vat, and its subsequent improvements, present us now with an apparatus so simple in its economic arrangements, and so perfect in its aggregate results and general detail, that preparing the curd for the press is but a pleasant amusement, and one that the most fastidious woman would find an interesting and healthful employment. Beyond that, in large dairies, the labor is performed by men. It is no longer, therefore, a doubtful question whether good cheese can be made uniformly, in the same dairy,—a poor one would be the exception.—P.

GROWING FINE WOOL.

In an article in the Rural of January 26th, I said, "If sheep are intended for mutton, make them fat—and in no case should they be kept poor." Hence there is no issue between me and one who keeps sheep principally for their mutton. But my position then was, and still is, that fine sheep, kept principally for wool-growing purposes, to be most profitable, should be kept in good thrifty store order only.

It seems necessary that I should here say, that I have kept fine sheep for the last 26 years, mostly for growing wool, and but incidentally for the sale of surplus sheep. My present flock numbers 435, and I attend to them personally,—aiming to keep them in good thrifty store order only, and to have them average 4 pounds of wool per head, which they will not do when we have frosts at one end of the pasturing season, and grasshoppers at the other, like the summer of 1859,—but they have frequently (young and old) averaged 4 pounds per head, and I think they will not be likely to fall short of that hereafter. I sold my last clip of wool for 51¼ cents per pound, and the year before for 49 cents.

Mr. Johnston says, if I would give my sheep $456 worth of grain, (or 70 cents per day per 100 sheep for 150 days,) *in addition to what I now feed them*, it would pay a good profit for the following reasons, viz.: 1st, It would enable me to sell my mutton sheep immediately after they are shorn. 2d, Lambs would be larger and fatter, make larger sheep and shear heavier fleeces. 3d, By high feeding I could

71.2009.085.20499

turn off increase in fat lambs and yearlings, keep more breeding ewes, and raise more lambs.

My answers to the above are, 1st, I *do* sell my mutton sheep, which consists of my surplus wethers only, immediately after they are shorn. 2d, My lambs, when kept in good thrifty store order, are both large and fat enough, shear heavy enough, and make large sheep enough—being fully equal in size to the average of the class to which they belong.

In regard to weight of fleece and size of sheep, allow me to give an extract from the "*American Shepherd*," page 242, which embodies my own experience, and I believe is the true doctrine:—"The American wool-grower need not over-feed simply with a view to make heavy fleeces, as the wool of sheep, when fat, is comparatively coarse, and the expense of the food used in placing them in this condition, together with the reduction of the value of their wool, will more than counterbalance the gain from the increased weight. The wool of the Saxon and Merino variety is never so beautiful and perfect in all respects as when it is *natural*, and this follows only from keeping the sheep in healthy store order, and nothing beyond that."

Mr. J. says, by high feeding, I could turn off my increase in fat lambs and yearlings. I never sell my lambs or yearlings, because I need 400 sheep or over to keep for growing wool, and at no other age do sheep shear nicer wool, or more value in proportion to the feed they consume, than lambs and yearlings. By keeping them till they are 2 or 2½ years old, I am enabled to select the best shearers, and then sell the surplus bucks and ewes for breeders, for a better price than I could obtain for them fatted, after taking the extra cost of feed into consideration. It may do for a mutton grower to sell his young sheep, but no wool-grower worthy of the name will allow his lambs or yearlings to be taken indiscriminately by the butcher or any one else. I want but 100 lambs per year, and find no difficulty in raising them from 120 ewes, some of which will be barren. I do not think it pays to raise any more, when we consider that breeding ewes require nicer feed and care, and shear less than the same sheep would if kept dry. This allows me to sell 100 sheep per year, about 50 of which are ewes, 10 bucks, and 40 wethers. The wethers are kept till the third shearing, and during the last winter I feed them as high as I dare, without injuring their wool, and in the interval between foddering and shearing, I give them as good pasture as I have, in which they become good mutton, and sell at as fair a profit as Mr. JOHNSTON's, when his extra feed is considered. The wool grown during the seven or eight weeks they are at grass will be comparatively coarse and gross; but most of it will be left by the shearers, so that the fleece taken off will actually have been grown when the sheep were in thrifty store order only.

I make no pretention to any extra honesty, but refuse to grow very heavy fleeces from self-interest. If I should take Mr. J.'s advice, and keep my sheep fat, the respectable wool buyers acquainted with my wool would, on examining it, say that S. H. had taken up high feeding, that his wool had become coarse and greasy, and that hereafter it must be considered second instead of first quality, and be bought for from 5 to 10 cents less per pound than before. It is true I could boast of having larger and fatter sheep, and heavier fleeces, but I could not shake from my mind the unpleasant fact that I obtained that luxury at the cost of about $100 per year in the depreciated value of my wool.

Although I believe one of the very best uses for good hay is to feed fine wool sheep; yet I would not object to feeding grain when necessary, providing wool growing sheep were not made fat thereby. I would feed grain if my hay were damaged, and even straw and grain if short of hay. I have kept my sheep almost entirely on hay for the last 20 years, and never yet learned that it did not pay. I believe that straw, corn stalks, and coarse fodder can be fed to a better profit to growing store cattle, but have no room to give my reasons therefor in this article.

Mr. JOHNSTON made one admission *indirectly*, for which I thank him, viz., that it takes 25 tons of hay to keep 100 of his sheep through the foddering season—that is, 500 pounds for a sheep. Of course he must speak from his own experience, since he knows nothing about what my common sized store fed Merinoes eat. This is also in accordance with another extract from the book referred to, page 245, which *is true*, viz.—"It may be laid down as a rule by which the unwary may learn, that after knowing the usual average weight of carcass and fleece of a given breed, if he hears of any very extraordinary individual instances of either, generally it may be ascribed to extra feeding, and at a *cost* accordingly."

I have never weighed the hay fed to my sheep, but judging from what I have seen weighed, and by the rules given to estimate the quantity of hay in a mow, I do not believe that 400 of my average sized sheep will consume 50 tons of hay during the foddering season. Since reading Mr. J.'s article, I have inquired of a number of men who keep sheep similar in size to mine, and they generally answer from 10 to 11 tons to the 100 sheep,—but if each sheep should use 12½ tons, it will be seen that it is but half the quantity for Mr. JOHNSTON's. Hay has sold here thus far this season for $5 per ton at the barns. S. H.

Conesus Center, N. Y., March, 1861.

GROWING AND MARKETING WILLOWS.

IN answer to inquiries already published, in relation to the best method of growing and marketing the *Osier Willow*, the following is furnished us by D. L. HALSEY, of Victory, N. Y.:

"Drained swamp or bottom land I consider the best soil, although almost any kind of moist or sandy soil will produce fair crops of willow. Prepare the land by plowing and harrowing, so as to have a smooth, even surface. Stretch a line across the plat in the direction you wish to have the rows. Push the cuttings into the soil, leaving one or two inches above ground, the right end up, and eight inches apart in the row; the rows wide enough apart to admit the cultivator. Cultivate, if dry enough; if not, hoe twice during the first season.

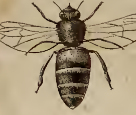
If good fresh cuttings are set, they will make a growth of five or six feet the first summer, if set early. They may be set as late as June and root well, but will make a less growth of top the first season. Cut all close to the ground, late in the fall, during thaws in the winter, or early spring, so as to have them out of the way of other farm work. Bind in bundles, keeping the butts even, and set up after the manner of cutting up corn, and every willow should touch the ground. In June they are run through a willow peeling machine, bound in bundles, and shipped to New York city, where they sell readily at one hundred to one hundred and forty dollars per ton, the fine willow bringing the latter price. No further cultivation is needed. The willow must be cut every year."

The Bee-Keeper.

Italian Bees.

WE have a host of inquiries about the habits and value of *Italian Bees*. We have seen these bees, particularly the queens, examined them with some interest, and this is about all. A good deal that is said about Italian bees in America, is founded upon the opinions of European Apiarians. No one, we think, has had sufficient experience in this country to speak with confidence. Dr. KIRTLAND and others, from last year's experience, are favorably impressed, thinking the Italian are more industrious, less affected by cold and sudden changes of the weather, and more prolific than our common bees. A few persons have obtained Italian Queens, and they are bound to make money by the operation if they can. This, of course, they have as good a right to do as the breeder of improved stock, and may at the same time that they enrich themselves, confer a benefit upon the country. We have obtained a fine engraving of an Italian Queen.

The following interesting description of the Italian Bee is from a German work, by H. C. HERMANN.



AN ITALIAN QUEEN.

The yellow Italian Alp Bee is a mountain insect; it is found between two mountain chains to the right and left of Lombardy and Rhatian Alps, and comprises the whole territory of Tessin, Veltlin, and South-Graubunden. It thrives up to the height of 4,500 feet above the level of the sea, and appears to prefer the northern climate to the warmer, for in the south of Italy it is not found.

As all good and noble things in the world are more scarce than common ones, so there are more common black bees than of the noble yellow race, which latter inhabit only a very small piece of country, while the black ones are at home everywhere in Europe, and even in America.

The Italian yellow bee differs from the common black bee in its longer, slender form, and light chrome-yellow color, with light brimstone-colored wings, and two orange-red girths, each one-sixth of an inch wide. Working bees as well as drones have this mark. The drones are further distinguished by the girths being scolloped, like the spotted water-serpent, and attain an astonishing size; almost half as corpulent again as the black drones. The queen has the same marks as the working bees, but much more conspicuous and lighter; she is much larger than the black queen, and easy to be singled out of the swarm, on account of her remarkable size and light color. These bees are almost transparent when the sun shines on them.

This race has nothing in common with the black bees; this can be instantly seen by their ways and manner of building. The cells of the Italian bees are considerably deeper and broader than those of the black bees. Fifteen cells of the Italians are as broad as sixteen cells of black kind.

They are extremely tender, amiable little creatures, and a bee-protector is not necessary with them, as, unprovoked, they never sting, least of all their own master. It is a specific Swiss bee; the Alps are their home, and there they thrive beautifully; the higher the better. The exhalations of an Italian bee-hive is pungent, and easy to be distinguished from a German hive.

The Italian bees have decidedly the preference. If a piece of honey is anywhere about, the Italians are sure to be the first to find it out. Long before the black bees fly out, the Italians come, and are industrious until late in Autumn, when the black bees have long since ceased to work. Everywhere they scent the honey first, and are therefore the first to discover a weak neighboring hive and to rob them of their stores.

Tobacco Smoke for Bees.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In your impression of March 16th, I notice that H. H. T. has a protest against the use of "*tobacco smoke* for quieting bees." I hasten to send you mine, though for other and I hope more philosophic reasons. H. H. T. says "it is inhuman to sicken the poor things,"—I presume he means the *bees*,—"with the fumes of tobacco." In the belief that it is "*inhuman to sicken*" the bees, I most heartily concur. It appears to me, from the foregoing, that H. H. T. believes that tobacco smoke is used for the express purpose to *sicken* the bees, or that it does sicken them. If this be the case, H. H. T. evidently has a wrong view of the use of tobacco smoke, or its effects on the bees when properly used. When properly used, it is not for the purpose of "*sickening*," but merely to *frighten* the bees, when they instantly commence to fill their sacs with honey. When the bees have their sacs filled with honey, they are always peaceable and may be handled *by any person* with perfect impunity. To use tobacco smoke properly, just enough should be used to *frighten* the bees, *and no more*.

H. H. T. again says:—"Sprinkle them with sweetened water, and I will guarantee you that they will be as quiet, and in much better humor, than if you blow tobacco smoke in their faces." It is, indeed, true, that sweetened water will make bees *perfectly docile*, but it is not also true that bees are in "*much better humor*" by being made docile by sweetened water than when made so by tobacco smoke. I wish here to say a few words respecting sweetened water or liquid sweets. If the bee-keeper has but a few colonies of bees, and has plenty of time to spare in their examination, it may answer to use the liquid sweets only. But in large apiaries, or even in small apiaries where "*time is money*," it will not pay to use liquid sweets to make the bees docile. This is a fast age, and to be up with the times, it is necessary to adopt other means to make bees docile than by feeding liquid sweets, which takes up *too much time*.

In the closing remarks of H. H. T., he says that the smoke of cotton, or cotton rags, will answer as well as the smoke of tobacco, "and be less injurious." The *theory* that tobacco smoke when properly used is "*injurious*" to bees, cannot be sustained. I have used for a series of years—except last season—large quantities of tobacco for smoking bees to frighten them, but have never known the smoke to be *injurious*, even when not properly used. I hereby challenge any bee-keeper to present a solitary case of bees being injured in the least by tobacco smoke, *provided* it was properly used.

I am now no advocate of tobacco smoke being used to frighten bees, as a *better* and *cheaper* material can be used for the same purpose. Last season in all my operations I used punk wood smoke to frighten bees. Strictly speaking, it is not punk, but hard maple wood pretty nearly decayed, or what is termed "dozy." The smoke of this wood is not quite as *pungent* as that of tobacco, hence the inexperienced operator is not so liable to "*sicken*" the bees. It is better than tobacco, or sweetened water, for this reason:—Its *cost* is simply the expense of procuring the wood. Not so with either tobacco or liquid sweets. A piece of wood 10 or 12 inches long, and 1 or 2 inches in diameter, will last for a long time—much longer than a roll of cotton rags and tobacco of the same dimensions,—thereby enabling the operator to examine a larger number of colonies. The wood, if it be sufficiently "dozy," will burn readily and give a continuous smoke,—it will burn until wholly consumed. In my operations the coming season, I presume I shall use at least *half a cord* of this wood; if so, it must be obvious that a sufficient quantity of tobacco, or sweetened water, would be no small expense. I seldom have occasion to use the liquid sweets only at the Fairs,—it is then quite necessary. It is used in connection with the smoke of wood. The smoke of the wood is perfectly harmless, costs comparatively nothing, will effect in most cases the object desired, is therefore preferable to tobacco or sweetened water—hence I can safely recommend it for *general* use. To conclude, let it suffice to say that it is not at all surprising to me that your correspondent should attach to his *critique* the initials H. H. T. Were I to promulgate similar erroneous views, I, too, would most certainly be *too modest* to present my real name to the public, but instead would also attach to my articles, as an apology, a few initials, or some high sounding *nom de plume*.

M. M. BALDRIDGE.

Middleport, Niag. Co., N. Y., March, 1861.

Rural Spirit of the Press.

Old Wagons and Carriages.

ALMOST every farmer, in the early part of his practice, is tempted to buy second-hand wagons, old carriages, etc., from their cheapness; but if he keeps a correct account of the bills for repairs by the blacksmith, wheelwright, painter and others, he will soon discover that the first wear of the carriage is the cheapest. Thus a new Rockaway will frequently run two, three or four years, with scarcely a repair, and if well cared for, will seem to be almost as good as new; the next three years will develop rather a different state of things. Those who have most experience, find it to their advantage to sell their old carriages before they begin to need frequent repair. A carriage, like a carpet, may be worn a long time in good order, but as soon as either show wear, they are well sold at half their cost. So says the *Working Farmer*.

Mangel Wurzel Experiment.

JAMES CHILDS, of Deerfield, Mass., President of Wapping Club, planted, on the 23d of May last, 47 rods of sandy loam with mangel wurzel. Previously four cart loads of green manure had been plowed in, and one cart load of compost harrowed in. Half a pound of seed was soaked 12 days, till much of it had sprouted, and then dropped by hand in rows, two or three seeds to the hill, about three feet by fifteen inches apart. There were many vacancies of from three to seven feet, but they were cultivated and hoed on the 16th of June, 27th of June, and 20th of July, at an expense of $3.91, and harvested the 13th of October. The yield was at the rate of 18 tons per acre. One of the largest weighed 16¾ lbs., and an average rod 232 lbs. The tops weighed 64 lbs. to the rod, or at the rate of 4½ tons per acre. Weight of entire crop nearly 23½ tons. Expense of crop, including manure, $17.16.

Soaking Seed Corn.

IN the RURAL of the 20th inst. we began the publication of R. C. KENDALL's experience in the "Culture of Corn," as given in the *Rural Register*. The issue of that date contained his views upon preparing the land for this crop, and we now give his opinion relative to soaking the seed. He says:

The soaking of seed corn in various liquids, for six, twelve, or twenty-four hours, previous to planting, as is of late the general practice, is a too general error. If we could be insured a long continued drouth immediately following the planting, the soaking process might be productive of good results as insuring speedy germination; but as on the contrary, we are very generally visited with one or more cold, *very wet* rains, of unseasonable duration, just after we have committed our seed corn to the ground, by soaking it, we secure the loss of one-fourth by rotting in the hill, the annoyance of replanting, at a time when other work hurries, and the satisfaction of seeing that portion which has survived our hydropathic treatment, growing up pale, feeble, consumptive-looking stalks. We hold that three pints of common gas tar, thoroughly stirred into a bushel of seed corn, until every grain receives a coating of the tar, and then the whole mixed with plaster, wood ashes, or dry loam, until it is no longer sticky, is the best possible preparation for seed corn; an efficient protection against rot, the depredations of crows, jays, field mice, and ground squirrels, and the best protection yet discovered against the insidious attacks of the "cut-worm."

Profitable Farming.

THE *New-England Farmer* reports an interesting discussion by the Legislative Agricultural Society at Boston, on the subject of the most profitable kinds of farming in different parts of the State. Mr. WHITE, of Petersham, said a farmer in Barre kept 16 cows, that produced each 440 pounds of new milk cheese, at 10 cts. per pound—which is over $700 for the 16 cows. Mr. PROCTOR, of Danvers, said that in Essex county, men who cultivated from 2 to 30 acres, made as high as $40 per acre by thorough plowing and manuring freely, mostly by raising vegetables. Onions were raised largely before the insect was known—many had cleared over $100 per acre. Onions do not exhaust the land, and successive crops for 20 years had been raised, and at 500 bushels per acre. Hay had proved profitable, as well as beets and carrots; and within a year 30 bushels of wheat had been obtained from an acre. Mr. BUSHNELL, of Sheffield, was strong in favor of sheep husbandry; but its profits had been greatly reduced by the ravages of dogs. Animals in which Spanish Merino blood prevailed, produced 3½ to 6 lbs of washed wool per head, usually selling at 50 cts. per lb. He had been engaged in the sheep raising for 30 years, and had increased the value of his land 50 per cent. by it. Land which cannot be plowed may be enriched on any desired spot, by placing there a movable structure for shelter, running on wheels, under which salt is placed, and where the sheep will lie. PAOLI LATHROP said that along the Connecticut valley, winter and spring wheat, broom-corn, and onions were profitable. He preferred raising sheep to cattle; said that a pound of mutton could be raised as cheaply as a pound of beef, the cost of grinding grain being saved by the perfect digestion of the sheep. Mr. SEARS, of Barnstable county, said that their best paying crop was cranberries; and he mentioned as an exception, not as a rule, that $1,750 had been realized in a single season from an acre of land; and a cranberry meadow, sold in the spring for $1,500, cleared in the same year $1,200. The average yield he thought about $500 per acre. JOSIAH QUINCY, Jr., said the best crop he had found was the manure crop. He raised 320 tons of hay, kept 80 cows, and mixing his manure with swamp muck, made 100 cords of compost per month, for his grass lands. C. G. DAVIS, of Plymouth, stated that 4½ acres of grass, behind a livery stable, had received the manure of 15 horses, top dressed in November, and had yielded 26 to 34 tons of hay per year, last year cutting 26 tons the first crop, and 7 to 10 the second—(over 7½ tons per acre for the two cuttings.) SIMON BROWN said that the fruit, milk, and vegetables afforded large returns, near the cities. Cows had been so much improved as to nearly double in value within fifteen years.

Rural Notes and Items.

SPRING HAS COME!—*The Duty of Farmers.*—After two heavy falls of snow in April, and much cold and unpleasant weather, we are enabled to announce the advent of Spring-like skies and atmosphere. The snow storm of last week which prevailed over a large extent of country, seems to have cleared the heavens of the Winter so long hanging over earth—for, with the disappearance of the snow, we were favored with warm and pleasant weather. The clear sunshine and genial atmosphere of Sunday and Monday, gave assurance of a long-desired change, and a wonderful impetus to business in both town and country.

—Farmers and gardeners here entered with energy upon the peaceful but pressing and arduous labors of the season. Farmers, especially, have much to do in a brief period, as the labors of the Spring Campaign must be performed well and speedily to insure success. The time is brief and the work great, while the laborers are few, for tens of thousands are volunteering to maintain the Government and preserve the Union. Those who do not join in the War for the Preservation of the Union have important duties to discharge at home. We said a few weeks ago that every Producer was a Patriot—and we trust every farmer will this year demonstrate his love of kindred and country by efforts to render the harvest as abundant as possible. Breadstuffs will no doubt be dear, and provisions of all kinds must command good prices. Let every cultivator do his best, therefore, toward supplying the demand.

THE WHEAT CROP of this section, as before stated, presents an unpromising appearance, though it is improving of late. Our advices as to the extent of injury from extreme cold weather, when the ground was bare, and also from heaving, are somewhat contradictory, but all agree that the prospect is unfavorable. A letter from Norfolk Co., C. W., April 16, says—"In this locality wheat has suffered severely from a very hard spring. That which has survived the severity of the weather is so late that the midge is almost sure to destroy it. Comparing the prospect of this spring with last, I do not think we shall have more than half a crop." We have more favorable reports from Ohio, Indiana, &c. A friend writing from Noble Co., Ind., says.—"We are having a wet, backward spring, but the wheat crop looks unusually promising in Northern Indiana."

WHEAT GROWING COUNTRIES—AVERAGE YIELD.—A late number of the *N. Y. Tribune* contains an interesting article on Wheat Culture, and the product of the leading cereal in different countries. From the figures given it seems that ours is not the greatest wheat producing country, both France and Britain exceeding it in average yield. Our last year's crop is assumed to be 180,000,000 bushels, but the average is probably only 120,000,000—and, as our system of agriculture is exhausting the best lands, a diminution of the yield is anticipated. The average yield of other countries is stated as follows:

France	191,422,248
Britain	145,300,000
Two Sicilies	64,000,000
Canada	60,416,134
Spain	46,914,800
Austria	27,735,568
Sardinia	19,975,000
Russia, ex. only	18,921,776
Belgium	13,350,000
Portugal	5,600,000
Turkey, ex. only	4,620,000
Holland	3,000,000
Denmark	3,000,000
Sweden and Norway	1,200,000

"Here is an annual production of over 600,000,000 bushels. If the crops of this continent are included, the total may be safely assumed to be 900,000,000, as the unascertained product of Russia and Turkey must be very large. No better evidence of the primary value of the wheat plant to the human family, could be given than such an exhibition as this. It proves that where the highest civilization has been attained, there the greatest production is realized."

SAMPLES OF FINE WOOL.—We have received twenty-five samples of wool from the Spanish Merino flock of Messrs. S. L. & E. N. BISSELL, of Shoreham, Vt. These samples are of fine quality, and indicate that Messrs B. have a superior grade of sheep. Mr. E. MUNSON, of Tyre, N. Y., also sends us some excellent samples of fine wool—which compare favorably with the above and others recently noticed in the RURAL. We think Mr. M. is breeding in the right direction, and is certainly entitled to credit for what he has accomplished. He has no sheep for sale.

ALDEN'S THILL HORSE-HOE, advertised in this paper, is a superior implement for the purposes to which it is adapted. As a Cultivator we think it is unequalled, while the ease with which it can be changed and used for other purposes renders it a decided "institution" for the farmer or gardener. At a recent trial in this city, its advantages were clearly shown, every farmer present being delighted with its operation. We can cordially, as we do voluntarily, commend it to the attention of our readers.

THE SEASON IN WISCONSIN.—Recent Letters from different sections of Wisconsin say the season is very backward. A friend writing from Waushara Co., April 16, says:—"Our Spring is very backward. The ground is now white with snow, which fell yesterday. Hardly a bushel of grain has been sown north of Fox River this spring." And a letter from Fond du Lac Co., dated the 14th, says:—"Spring cold and backward. Last year at this time we had our wheat all sown; now we have not sown any."

THE GALEN AG. SOCIETY, (Wayne Co.,) elected the following officers at its recent annual meeting: *President*—Hon. L. S. KETCHUM. *Vice-President*—P. T. Chamberlin. *Treasurer*—Thos. Plumtree. *Secretary*—Jos. Watson. *Executive Committee*—A. F. Redfield, Matthew Mackey and O. H. Ketchum. The Society resolved to hold a Fair at Clyde, October 10th and 11th.

CASHMERE GOATS AT THE WEST.—It is said that Mr. KENNISON, of Chicago, has fifteen grade Cashmere goats, purchased in Tennessee last fall, from which he is breeding on a farm near that city. He proposes to test their profit in this climate.

LUSUS NATURÆ.—Mr. I. RAKE, of Somerset, N. Y., writes us that he has a great curiosity—a pig with six legs. "It has four hind legs, all of a size, and travels on the outside ones." Where's BARNUM?

The News Condenser.

— A line of steamers between Ireland and France is projected.

— American mineral teeth are said to be the best used in Europe.

— A treaty of peace has been signed between Spain and Morocco.

— The Legislature of New York, during the session just closed, enacted 360 laws.

— The city of Paris has recently built 16,000 houses, and rents are expected to fall.

— It is estimated that 35,000,000 friction matches are made daily in the United States.

— The first passenger railroad in London commenced running on the 25th of March.

— The French line of battle ships are completely overhauled and refitted every two years.

— Three women were baptised by a Mormon Elder at Newburgh, Ohio, on Sunday week.

— C. A. Conkling has received the appointment of Indian Agent, for the State of Kansas.

— A number of the "first ladies" in Chicago have offered their services as regiment nurses.

— The depot of the Rome and Watertown R. R. at Camden, was destroyed on Thursday night.

— The citizens of Canandaigua are all agog over the discovery of an ancient Indian grave-yard.

— The city of Detroit has been mulcted in $20,000 for leaving a sewer unprotected. A dear lesson.

— There is a colored woman in Charleston, S. C., who pays taxes on $40,000 of real estate and 14 slaves.

— The average height of Englishmen is five feet eight inches; of English women five feet one inch.

— The Bank of France never discounts a piece of business paper which has less than three names on it.

— There is a negro in Charleston 125 years of age. He is as black as jet, and bears the name of Cupid.

— Dickens, who for years had an income of £8,000 a year, is now said to be in straitened circumstances.

— A boy in the city of New York has been sent to prison for thirty days, for stealing newspapers from door-steps.

— Colt's pistol factory, at Hartford, commenced running on double time—twenty hours per day—on Monday week.

— It is estimated that the average number of letters to each box, in the New York post office, per annum, is 1,850.

— Mr. Russell, correspondent of the London Times, has just visited Fort Sumter, to write a newspaperial view of it.

— Several parties in Minnesota are about to try the experiment of raising sheep in that State, on a capital of 1,000 sheep each.

— The taxes of New York city now amount to twelve million dollars, equal to two per cent. of the value of its real estate.

— The gross amount expended by the Canadian Government on the entertainment of the Prince of Wales is $282,374 28.

— After an extraordinary amount of opposition, Mr Train has succeeded in completing the first line of street railway in London.

— Ninety-nine vessels entered at the port of New York from foreign ports on Tuesday, the largest number ever entered in one day.

— Catharine Beecher, sister of Henry Ward, is soon to take charge of the boarding department of the Milwaukee female seminary.

— Messrs. Brown & Blair, building movers of Boston, have entered into a contract to move a large number of buildings in Scotland.

— The natives of Poland resident in New York are preparing to organize a regiment for service under the President's proclamation.

— Nathaniel I. Bowditch, the distinguished mathematician, died on Tuesday night, at his residence in Brookline, Mass., aged 56 years.

— A great religious revival is going on in the Isle of Man. A great reformation in conduct among certain classes has been observed.

— The Irish Pictorial of Boston comes out with a strong article to the Irish to rally under the flag of the country of their adoption.

— The citizens of Kansas complain bitterly that their State was not called upon for troops, and say they will tender a regiment anyhow.

— A gentleman living seventeen miles from Toledo went all the way to that city, on Monday evening week, to attend a patriotic meeting.

— Two lady post mistresses have been reappointed in Massachusetts—Miss Gardner, in Hingham, and Mrs. Harriet Hodges, in Norton.

— The receipts of the city of Columbus, Ohio, for the year ending April 4th, amounted to $70,517 59, and the disbursements to $70,011.39.

— In ten years the number of churches in Ohio has increased 1,850 and the value of them $2,103,437, being 32 and 36 per cent. respectively.

— Miss Colfax, cousin of the Hon. Schuyler Colfax, has been appointed Light House keeper at Michigan City, with a salary of $350 a year.

— An inspection of the bones of Charlemagne took place at Aix-la-Chapelle recently. The remains were found in excellent preservation.

— The Cochituate water bills against eleven of the principal hotels in Boston, for the first three months of this year, amounted to $2,068 48.

— The House of Representatives of Pennsylvania has refused to permit the banks of the State to issue bills of a less denomination than $5.

— Mr James Allen, of Providence, the distinguished aeronaut, has offered his services to the Government, to reconnoitre with his balloon.

— A new brush for the hair has been invented. The bristles are set around tubes, which convey oil, or other liquid, from a reservoir, on pressure.

— The quantity of paper manufactured in Great Britain in 1858 was 192,847,825 pounds; in 1859, 217,827,197 pounds; in 1860, 223,575,285 pounds.

— Gambling is said to be carried on to an extraordinary extent, just now, in Athens, Greece, where there are no less than 5,000 gaming houses.

— There are one hundred and twenty weekly religious papers in the United States, having a circulation of about one million copies weekly.

— A diver of Kingston, Ja., recently recovered a thousand dollars worth of ivory from a ship sunk in the harbor of that city one hundred years ago.

— Dr. John Evans, United States Geologist, died in Washington, at 10 o'clock on the 13th inst., from pneumonia, after an illness of only a few days.

— On the 8th inst., two miners at work in a coal pit at Wegee, a few miles below Wheeling, Va., were instantly killed by the explosion of gas.

— Horace Bishop died in Adrian, Mich last week, aged 100. He served four years in the revolution, and stood sentry over Major Andre at his execution.

— The New England Life Insurance Company has established a war rate, at two per cent. above ordinary rates, and commenced the issuing of policies.

— The water works of Philadelphia now supply about 65,000 water renters, at $2 50 each, and upwards, according to the number of openings in the pipes.

— Street railroads are about to be commenced at Hamburg, Copenhagen, Berlin, and Pesth, in Hungary. These railroads are to be built by American engineers.

— Lieut. Jones, of the U. S. army, died in Saco, Me., on 27th ult., aged 70 years and 9 months, after nearly 50 years suffering from wounds received in 1812.

— The large increase of the number of Lunatics in England is attributed by eminent physiologists of that country to the deleterious substances mixed with food.

HORTICULTURAL.

TREE PLANTING.

THE nurserymen in this section of the country are doing a very extensive business the present spring. The demand is much greater than was anticipated, and seems to be but little affected by the distracted state of the country. Farmers seem determined to plant in hope. It is difficult to make those who have lived for almost half a century under the best government ever devised by man and blessed by the Almighty, believe that this fair fabric is to be brought to ruin by traitors. Hence, with a firm, and we hope, well-founded reliance upon the good sense of the people, and upon a Higher power, they continue to plant, and we believe will eat of the fruits of their planting.

We know we shall be doing a good service to some by urging that especial care be given to all newly planted trees and shrubs. Do nothing hurriedly or carelessly. Careless planting you may never be able to rectify. An extra hour at this work may save many dollar's worth of trees as well as a good deal of disappointment. Examine the roots and remove all that are bruised. Have the ground well prepared, and then you will not have to dig deep holes. It is better to cut off a long, straggling root, than to put it in the ground, bent and cramped. See that the earth placed in contact with the roots is fine and mellow, and rich enough to afford the food they will very much need as soon as they push out. Many of them have been injured and destroyed by removal, and just as soon as the warm weather stirs the sap, there will be a great demand upon those remaining for nutriment. They are young and tender, and not as vigorous as they would be had not the tree been removed, and therefore it is necessary to have the soil in immediate contact with the roots of just the right kind to furnish proper and delicate food. Don't put any fresh manure near them, as they cannot digest this the first season at least. Be sure that there are no cavities around the roots, as there is almost certain to be unless the earth is very fine, and put in a little at a time, and well worked in. Don't plant too deep. Make a good broad hole, so that the roots can set down comfortably and enjoy the air and sunshine. It is better to set a stake and fasten the tree to it, than to depend upon a great weight of earth at the bottom, to keep it in place.

* * *

FRUITS FOR SPECIAL LOCALITIES.

IT is doubtless known to all our readers that the American Pomological Society, previous to its last session, issued circulars to the local committees of the different States and Territories, asking among other questions, the names of the best six and twelve varieties of Apples and Pears for family use. We had designed, as time and space permitted, to give the answers to those and other questions in a tabular form, and may yet do so, though we anticipate much more complete and valuable information in the next report, as the committee on the revision of the catalogue is pushing forward the work. In *Hovey's Magazine*, however, we find the answers to the above questions, which we think will be both interesting and instructive.

Apples.

CONNECTICUT. — Best six. Bough, Williams, Gravenstein, Porter, Hubbardston Nonsuch, and Baldwin.

Best twelve. Early Harvest, Bough, Red Astrachan, Williams, Primate, Fall Pippin, Porter, Hubbardston Nonsuch, Gravenstein, Baldwin, R. I. Greening, and Roxbury Russet.

RHODE ISLAND. — Best six. Early Harvest, Williams, Porter, Baldwin, R. I. Greening, and Roxbury Russet.

Best twelve. Early Harvest, Bough, Williams, Porter, Gravenstein, Beauty of Kent, R. I. Greening, Peck's Pleasant, Baldwin, Hubbardston Nonsuch, Shapard Sweet, Roxbury Russet.

MISSISSIPPI. — Best six. Carolina Red June, Horse, Summer Red, Cameneer, Shockley, and Poole.

Best twelve. Carolina Red June, John Hunt, Horse, Summer Red, Covington, Sweet Russet, Colley, Cooner, Shockley, Poole, May, Camenser.

KENTUCKY. — Best six. Early Harvest, Maiden's Blush, Rambo, Small Romanite (Carthouse), Winesap, and Rawle's Janet.

Best twelve. Early Harvest, Maiden's Blush, Carolina Red June, American Summer Pearmain, Rambo, Pennsylvania Red Streak, Bellflower, Milam, Winesap, New York Pippin, Small Romanite, Rawle's Janet.

CENTRAL AND EASTERN OHIO. — Best six. Benoni, Maiden's Blush, Belmont, Rambo, Smith's Cider, White Pippin.

Best twelve. Early Harvest, Benoni, Maiden's Blush, Ohio Nonpareil, Rambo, Tolman's Sweet, Fallawater, Rome Beauty, Smith's Cider, Newtown Spitzenberg, Baldwin, and White Pippin.

NORTHERN OHIO. — Best six. Early Harvest, Garden Royal, Belmont, R. I. Greening, Baldwin, and Rambo.

Best twelve. Garden Royal, Belmont, Baldwin, Nonsuch (Red Canada), Myer's Nonpareil, Jersey Sweet, Early Harvest, R. I. Greening, Rambo, Red Astrachan, Bough, Winesap.

SOUTHERN OHIO. — Best six. Early Harvest, Benoni, Fall Pippin, Bellflower, Jonathan, Cannon Pearmain.

Best twelve. Early Harvest, Red Astrachan, Benoni, Fall Wine, Ashmore, Maiden's Blush, Rambo, Bellflower, Broadwell, Jonathan, Rawle's Janet, Cannon Pearmain.

MICHIGAN. — Best six. E. Harvest, Red Astrachan, Lowell, Fall Pippin, R. I. Greening, Nonsuch.

Best twelve. E. Harvest, Red Astrachan, Bough, Lowell, Gravenstein, Keswick Codlin, Fall Pippin, Bellflower, R. I. Greening, Rox. Russet, Nonsuch, Ladies' Sweeting.

Northern New York, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts did not reply to the questions; but cultivators in these States can compare these lists with such as they think desirable. As we have before remarked, they only indicate, not decide which are the best fruits, for some of the varieties named are comparatively new, and cannot have been tested long enough to know their real merits. New York produces more apples than any other State, and a reply to the answers of the Society would have shown the preferences of her extensive cultivators. Notwithstanding all that has been said, the Baldwin, R. I. Greening and Roxbury Russet are the most popular native varieties, and the Bough, Early Harvest and Red Astrachan rank next. The West has some native sorts which are much cultivated, some only for their keeping qualities, aside from excellence. Beyond their respective localities, they are very little known, and their comparative value undecided. The list of universally popular sorts is, however, sufficiently large.

Pears.

CONNECTICUT. — Best six. Rostiezer, Bartlett, Belle Lucrative, Buffum, Lawrence, and Beurre Langelier.

Best twelve. Doyenne d'Ete, Rostiezer, Bartlett, Flemish Beauty, Belle Lucrative, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Buffum, Beurre d'Anjou, Seckel, Lawrence, Beurre Langelier.

Best six on quince. Beurre d'Amalis, Belle Lucrative, Louise Bonne of Jersey, Urbaniste, Duchess, and Glout Morceau.

RHODE ISLAND. — Best six. Dearborn's Seedling, Beurre Giffard, Bartlett, Pratt, Belle Lucrative, Lawrence.

Best twelve. Bloodgood, Beurre Giffard, Dearborn's Seedling, Doyenne Boussock, Bartlett, Belle Lucrative, Pratt, Flemish Beauty, Seckel, Buffum, Lawrence, Easter Beurre.

Best six on quince. Beurre Giffard, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Duchess, Beurre Diel, Urbaniste, Glout Morceau.

MISSISSIPPI. — Best six. Madeleine, Belle Lucrative, Dearborn's Seedling, Beurre Diel, Bartlett, Winter Nelis.

Best twelve. Madeleine, B. Lucrative, Bloodgood, Seckel, Dearborn's Seedling, White Doyenne, Rostiezer, Beurre Diel, Tyson, Winter Nelis, Bartlett, Doyenne d'Alencon.

Best six on quince. B. Giffard, Duchess, Tyson, Beurre Diel, Rostiezer, Easter Beurre.

KENTUCKY. — Pears have not been extensively cultivated as an orchard fruit, and the blight has greatly discouraged all attempts to cultivate them on a large scale. No return is made.

CENTRAL AND EASTERN OHIO. — Best six. Madeleine, Bartlett, Flemish Beauty, White Doyenne, Seckel, Lawrence.

Best twelve. Madeleine, Bartlett, F. Beauty, W. Doyenne, Seckel, Lawrence, Bloodgood, Belle Lucrative, Buffum, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Kirtland, and Doyenne d'Alencon.

Best six on quince. Doyenne d'Ete, Belle Lucrative, White Doyenne, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Duchess, and Doyenne d'Alencon.

NORTHERN OHIO. — Best six. Zoar Beauty, Bartlett, Kirtland, Beurre Bosc, F. Beauty, Winter Nelis.

Best twelve. Zoar Beauty, Bartlett, Kirtland, Beurre Bosc, F. Beauty, Winter Nelis, Beurre d'Anjou, Washington, Stevens's Genesee, Ananas d'Ete, Seckel, and Nouveau Poiteau.

Best six on quince. Beurre Giffard, White Doyenne, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Beurre d'Anjou, Stevens's Genesee, and Nouveau Poiteau.

SOUTHERN OHIO. — Best six. Rousselet Hatif, Bloodgood, Bartlett, Seckel, Glout Morceau, Passe Colmar.

Best twelve. Rousselet Hatif, Bloodgood, Bartlett, Seckel, Glout Morceau, Passe Colmar, Early Butler (of Cincinnati), Golden Beurre, F. Beauty, Swan's Orange, Beurre Diel, Dix.

Best six on quince. Doyenne d'Ete, Bloodgood, Tyson, Seckel, Louise Bonne de Jersey, and Le Cure.

MICHIGAN. — Best six. Bloodgood, Bartlett, Belle Lucrative, Swan's Orange, White Doyenne, Winter Nelis.

Best twelve. Madeleine, Bloodgood, Rostiezer, Sterling, Bartlett, Belle Lucrative, F. Beauty, Swan's Orange, White Doyenne, Oswego Beurre, Lawrence, Winter Nelis.

* * *

INTRODUCTION OF LOMBARDY POPLAR.

I NOTICE the Lombardy Poplar (*Populus fastigiata*,) is referred to, as introduced to our country by Wm. Hamilton, but the records of that tree will show that it was introduced thus early by Wm. Prince, my grandfather, and that he had 100,000 growing in his nurseries, which were disseminated far and wide before its propagation was attempted by others. The Ailanthus was first introduced by Wm. Prince, my father, and was sent to him by Mr. Thompson, a nurseryman at Mile End, near London, as the *Sicilian Tanner's Sumach*, and was disseminated for several years under this name, until some importations of Ailanthus from France revealed its true title. The first Ailanthus trees in Pennsylvania, I think, were sent by Wm. Prince to Colonel Robert Carr, Bartram's Garden, under the erroneous name of "*Tanner's Sumach*," and after the discovery of the true name, William Prince re-purchased from Colonel Carr all the young trees he could spare of "Tanners' Sumach." As a proof that a rose, by any other name, not only smells as sweet, but much sweeter, I may be permitted to recount an amusing fact. For a course of years, this tree was cultivated in Wm. Prince's nurseries, under the title by which it had been received by him, but the name of "Sumach" was so repulsive that the very aspect of the tree seemed *hideous*, and there were so few purchasers that thousands were thrown out, perfectly unsalable; but after the error in the name was corrected, and "*Chinese Ailanthus*" was substituted for Sumach, a potent charm came over the entire tree, and every one gazed on it with wonder and admiration, and for many years it was impossible to supply the demands at treble the former prices. It also happened, fortunately, that the male variety was the one originally introduced, and there was, consequently, no objection to the tree for the offensive odor which the bloom of the female variety exhales.

It may here, perhaps, be permitted me to depart from the subject for a moment, to say that William Prince was a thorough "American System" man, even before the time of Henry Clay, and that he, therefore, was desirous of superseding the importation of Sicilian Sumach, as he was afterwards desirous of establishing the silk and vine culture. I will continue my reminiscences in future numbers of your paper.—W. R. PRINCE, *in Gardeners' Monthly.*

* * *

GROWING CAULIFLOWER.

EDS. RURAL NEW YORKER:—As it is getting near the gardening season, perhaps a few hints on raising Cabbage and Cauliflower might not come amiss. I have never failed to raise good heads by the following method, which may be new to some of your readers.

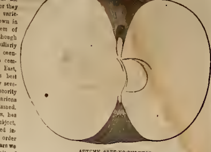
After the ground has been well plowed and harrowed, I mark off the space I want for the plants in rows three feet apart. I then mark off again, sticking a stick at each place two feet and a half apart in the rows. Then I dig a hole where each stick is, and put in from a peck to half a bushel of well rotted manure, from the hog pen or cow barn, covering with about two inches of mold. I leave these to settle after sticking the sticks back again as near the center of each pit as possible. As soon as I want to set out the plants, I remove the stick, putting a plant in its place, and after they get well rooted, hoe every other day so as to keep the ground mellow.

In this way I raised, a year ago last summer, Cauliflower heads one foot in diameter, which took the premium at the Union Fair at Dundee.

Starkey, Yates Co., April, 1861. I. I. HUMPHREYS.

WESTERN APPLES.

OUR horticultural friends at the West are energetic in whatever they undertake. For many years, varieties of apples have been grown in Western States, some of them of good quality, and others, though somewhat inferior, seem peculiarly adapted to that section of the country. These fruits have been comparatively unknown at the East, while even where they are best known, some of them pass by several names, while much obscurity exists as to their origin, and various conflicting opinions are entertained. Our good friend, Dr. WARDER, has devoted much time to this subject, and with others has rendered invaluable service in bringing order out of confusion. In a few years we shall know much more of fruits of Western origin, while Western Horticulturists will, we have no doubt, find that many more of our popular fruits are adapted to Western culture than they had supposed.



AUTUMN SEEK-NO-FURTHER.

Among the most promising of the Western apples which we had an opportunity to examine last year, was the *Autumn Seek-no-Further*, a specimen of which was presented us by W. H. LOOMIS, of Indianapolis, Indiana. It is a fine fruit, above medium size, greenish, splashed with red, of very good quality. Of this apple, we present our readers an engraving.

Horticultural Notes.

DECORATED ROSES.

MR. RIVERS, in his new edition of the Rose Amateur's Guide, gives the following directions for making what he calls decorated roses:

"A few years since, a friend, living at Weybliffe, near Guildford, found the heavily built brick bridge leading over the railway to his house (this is, however, in his grounds, so as to be private,) conspicuously ugly, and he wished it to be hidden by evergreen-climbing plants. As the carriage road ran over the bridge, the gravel of which it was made not seem to offer very happy quarters for any plant but ivy, which was objected to as being too heavy. I then proposed planting it with varieties of Rosa sempervirens, or, as we ought always to call them, Evergreen roses. They were with some difficulty planted, the gravel being loosened with the pick, and some manure mixed with it. In my annual visit to my friend living in this charming district—for no part of England is more so—I watched with some interest my bridge roses. They grew with great rapidity, and soon covered every brick; but when they bloomed in large, beautiful masses, some disappointment was expressed at the monotony of color. I was prepared for this, and told my friend that they must be decorated. A good natured, incredulous smile met me with 'how?' I called the gardener,—for this was in July, the budding season,—went with him to the rose-garden, and thence took buds of some of the most beautiful of the dark Hybrid Perpetual roses, not forgetting some of the bright rose-colored tints, such as Colonel de Rougemont, La Reine, General Simpson, and some others. Our great 'horse' was, I remember, General Jacqueminot. My budding hand had not forgotten its cunning, for did I not consider myself, at twenty, as the most dexterous and rapid budder of roses that ever lived, and was likely to live? So I and the gardener proceeded to place buds here and there in shoots favorable for the purpose. The day was warm, and the thorns much sharper than they used to be forty years ago, so I have a misty idea that my friend Jackman, the gardener, put many more buds in than I did. To use the common phrase, nearly all the buds 'took,' i. e., lived, and many of them put forth fine clusters of bloom the following August and September. I paid my annual visit to my friend in June of the next year, just eleven months after my budding exploit. As I approached the bridge, I felt full of interest about my buds. What a glorious sight met my eye! Amid the masses of flowers of the pale climbing roses, shone forth large clusters of the Geant, General Jacqueminot, Triomphe des Beaux Arts, Prince Noir, Comte Bobinsky, Louise Peyronny, Colonel de Rougemont, Jules Margottin, and others: the bridge was a fairy avenue, so charming was the effect.

"I have a full and fervent belief that, ere long, banks and avenues of decorated roses will be in every rose-garden, and that their culture will be carried to an extent we at present scarcely dream of. I have one rose friend who has formed his rose-walk with network of iron wire, fastened to upright iron rods, the meshes formed by crossing the wire occasionally, are twelve to fifteen inches in diameter, so as effectually to support the shoots of the climbing roses.

"This walk, in the course of a year or two, will be between two upright walls of 'decorated roses,' and I can scarcely imagine anything in rose culture more beautiful. It must be borne in mind that no arches, unless some fifteen feet apart, and no arched coverings must be placed over a rose-walk or avenue of this description, for the finer kinds of roses require all the light and air they can have.

"For pillars, banks, coverings for walks, and every fancy that can enter into the mind of a rose lover, these budded climbing roses are adapted, and they will well reward the ingenuity of a clever rose gardener; in many cases superseding the use of standards, which are for a great portion of the year so very ugly.

"The 'how to do' these roses is very simple. If very rapid growth be required, the place in which they are to be planted should be well stirred to a depth of two feet, some manure mixed with the earth, and climbing roses of such sorts as Felicite, Princesse Louise, Princesse Marie, and Spectabile (all varieties of Rosa sempervirens,) should be planted in November, if they have strong shoots, they may be tied or fastened up to nearly their full length; if not with long and strong shoots, they may be cut down to within five inches of their base: they will in the following season make shoots from ten to twelve or fifteen feet in length. The first shoots that will be fit to bud will be the old shoots that were left at full length when they were planted; these may be budded in June, and the young shoots that are made during the whole of the summer may be budded weekly till the end of September: the position of each bud must be thought of, so as to make a picture really artistic and beautiful. As soon as a bud is inserted, or if two or three buds are placed in the same shoot, the end of the shoot must be cut off to within two buds of the topmost inserted bud, the buds may be untied about three weeks after insertion, and all the young shoots that break out below the inserted buds must be rubbed off; this is all that need be done the first season. The next season the buds will bloom abundantly, and it will only be necessary to destroy all the young shoots that break out of the budded branch below the buds; those shoots that break out above the inserted buds may be pinched in frequently. The budded branch will not then become rigid and starved, like the stem of a standard rose.

"In decorating climbing roses, the buds should be dotted over the whole surface of the plant. Two or three buds in one branch will be found enough, and care must be taken not to bud every branch of the climbing rose—some must be left to grow in their natural, graceful, vigorous manner, so that the decorated wall or walk has not a stumpy appearance, like an avenue of standard roses."—*London Gardeners' Chronicle.*

This plan of "*decorating*" running roses we adopted at the suggestion of a horticultural friend more than ten years ago, by budding Hybrid Perpetuals into the Queen of the Prairies, Baltimore Belle, and the Boursault.

COBOURG HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—Our neighbors across the lake have a flourishing Horticultural Society. The last number of the *Cobourg Star*, after urging all, and especially persons of leisure and means, to give their countenance and support to the Society, says:—"In regard to the improvement of all kinds of horticultural produce, we may remark that, thanks to the Society whose claims we advocate, we have now a high character to maintain in regard to the excellence of our flowers and vegetables, and to some extent of our fruits also; and it behooves us to see that we maintain our laurels, and let no roses fall from our chaplet. In the article, perhaps, we should rather say the '*substantive*' of cabbages and brocoli, we can hardly expect to see finer specimens than those of last year, but we hope that our gardeners will strive hard to hold their own. In flowers, we had a good show last summer, and we hope this year to see still more brilliant groups. We know that some of those least able, in a pecuniary point of view, spare no pains or trouble, and go to a considerable expense to import the best seed, grafts, &c., for the purpose of improving their stock of flowers and fruit, and there are, perhaps, many more who would do so if they knew how to set about it. To such we would recommend an interview with Mr. John Roberts, Mr. B. Losee, or Mr. Lewis L. Whitlock."

KEOKUK HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The monthly meeting of this Society, held on the 7th ult., was well attended, and an interesting discussion sprang up on the report of the committee on apple trees for orchard culture.

This Society has recently been obtaining the opinions of nurserymen and fruit growers as to the twelve most profitable varieties of apples for orchard cultivation in this section of Iowa and the contiguous portions of Illinois and Missouri. Experience, it is said, has proved that a variety that bears well in one locality does not succeed as well in another locality, even within the distance of a mile. Some varieties do not exhibit good bearing traits until the tree has age. The Society adopted the following as the list of twelve varieties that have been proved to be the most hardy sorts, the best bearers, and as producing the most marketable fruit.

Winesap, Yellow Belt Flower, Rawles' Janet, Grimes' Golden Pippin, Rome Beauty, Maiden's Blush, Red Pippin, Red June, Small Romanite, Rambo, Willow Twig, and Early Harvest.

The following varieties are also known to succeed well.

Dominie (or Winter Rambo), Smith Cider, Northern Spy, Vandevere, Spitzenbergh, and Summer Queen.

CATALOGUES RECEIVED.—From E. G. HENDERSON & SONS, London, England, a catalogue of choice and selected Flower Seeds; also, a selected list of Agricultural and Vegetable Seeds. A well printed pamphlet of 84 pages, containing engravings of many new things.

— From HOVEY & Co., Boston, catalogue of Garden, Vegetable, Flower, Agricultural and Grass Seeds, &c., a well arranged and excellent catalogue of over 60 pages.

—From JOHN DICK, Kingsessing, Philadelphia, Catalogue of Azaleas, Camellias, Roses, Fuchsias, Dahlias, Verbenas and other Green-House Plants. Also, Hardy Trees, Shrubs, Evergreens. A neat pamphlet of some 20 pages.

—From BARNES & WASHBURN, Harrison Square, Mass., Catalogue of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, embracing many new and rare varieties, besides all the old established favorites, with copious descriptive and cultural notes. A fine catalogue of about 50 pages.

A BORER IN THE PEAR TREES.—While working about some dwarf pear trees, a few days ago, I discovered that the bark of one of the trees, near the surface of the ground, had become blackened and cracked; and upon examination I found that the tree had been nearly girdled by a grub, similar in appearance to the apple tree borer, but much smaller in size. The grub was of a dirty white color, except its head, which was a light brown, and was about a half inch in length. That you may not be misled, I will state that my trees were planted with the quince stock, fully three inches below the surface, and that the borer had done his work wholly beneath the pear bark. I had supposed the pear tree was exempt from the ravages of such enemies, and I write you to ask whether this is a new thing, and to request, through the RURAL, all the information in regard to it that will be beneficial to an amateur fruit grower. I found the borer in three out of fifteen trees in my garden, but I have since examined a large number of trees in the neighborhood, without finding any.—W. SCOTT HICKS, *Bristol, Ont. Co., N. Y.*, 1861.

PERENNIAL PHLOX.—As some of your readers may wish to raise their plants from seed, I will give my experience. I saved seed fall before last, and sowed in May last, that did not grow. A friend gave me plants from seed self-sown, or sowed in the fall, and those blossomed the same season, or last fall. I saved more seed, and sowed it last autumn, and now I have the plants up and doing well. My soil is gravelly clay, chestnut ridge. Transplant when small.—W. G. T., *Bedford, Ohio*, 1861.

* * *

Inquiries and Answers.

WINE FROM RAISINS.—Can you, or any of your readers, tell us how to make good wine from common dried or box raisins? Also, of a preparation for coating the inside of wooden troughs, which is as good, or better, than paint, and no more expensive?—A SUBSCRIBER, *Oneida, N. Y.*

WINE MAKING.—In your paper of January 19, JNO. BIRDER gives a plan for building a Wine Cellar, and offers to communicate such information as is required in ascertaining the quantity of saccharine matter, citric or malic acids, and how to make wine of 8, 10, 12, 14, or 16 per cent. of alcohol, without having too much or too little acid. I should be very much gratified in reading his views on that subject, and hope it may appear in your paper.—CHAS. CAMPBELL, *Aurora, Cayuga Lake, N. Y.*, 1861.

MULBERRY, &c.—Can you inform me where I can get Downing's Ever-bearing Mulberry, shown in the RURAL of September 17th, 1859? Also, the Double White Horse-Chestnut, shown in June 11th, 1859, and what is the common retail price?—A KENT, *Michigan*, 1861.

Of the Mulberry, and where it could be obtained, we gave the necessary information a week or two since. The Double Flowering Horse-Chestnut can be obtained at the nurseries for about $1.

CRACKING OF THE BARK IN APPLE TREES.—Please inform a subscriber the cause of bark cracking in the fruit trees? Would slitting the bark, with a knife, in June, prevent it? I set out a hundred apple trees two years ago this spring, and about one-quarter of them are cracked near the ground.—J. H., *Pitcher, Chen. Co., N. Y.*, 1861.

Cracking of the bark of apple trees, in this section, is not common. We have not known injury from this cause. Perhaps some of our readers may know more of this matter.

INSECTS, WEATHER, AND FRUIT IN OHIO.—Inclosed I send a few leaves from one of my Scotch Pines, which are almost covered with a sort of a sack, or web, which contain from fifteen to twenty eggs. Now, this rather beats me, for I do not know what will destroy them. If you know them, and what will rid the tree of them, please communicate.

We are getting a cold, wet, backward spring. Wheat, which was drilled in, looks well, but some which was sown broadcast, and not properly drained, is much injured by the winter.

The prospect for fruit is good. There is no mistake but there are sound peach buds enough for a good crop.—E. CASE, *Plymouth, Ohio*, 1861.

The leaves are covered with what is called the American Blight, a very troublesome insect to manage, especially when large trees are affected. Sulphuric acid and water, in the proportion of one ounce of acid to 1lb of water, sprinkled on the tree with a garden engine, is said to destroy them, if thoroughly done in the spring, but it will also somewhat injure the foliage.

ENGLISH HOLLY.—Can you, or any of your subscribers, inform me, through the columns of the RURAL, whether the English Holly can be grown in this State or not; and where the tree can be obtained?—I. S., *Benton, Yates Co., N. Y.*, 1861.

It is not hardy in this latitude.

PRESERVED FRUIT.—Can you tell us the reason why fruits preserved in glass jars have failed to keep this winter more generally than usual?—W.

We don't know, unless you used old corks that have been injured, and allowed air to enter the jars. This is often the cause of fruit being lost. The corks, too, that are sold with the jars for the last year or two, have been miserable things, full of large holes. As soon as the fruit begins to shrink from cooling, causing a vacuum in the jar, the pressure of the outside air finds a way of entrance through the warm wax, leaving small holes imperceptible, unless on the most careful examination. The corks for preserve jars should be of the very best material, instead of the poorest, as is now the case.

BARREN PLUM TREES.—(J. C. WILSON.)—The Curculio destroys your fruit. There seems to be no other trouble with your trees, as they blossom freely. Last week we gave directions for heading off this insect.

DELAWARE GRAPE FROM CUTTINGS, &c.—(G. W. C., *Middle Hope.*)—The Delaware will grow from cuttings, and the reason it has not been so grown is, the wood has been scarce and dear, and an eye would make as good a vine as a rooting with several eyes. An eye grafted on a piece of root will grow with proper treatment, but it requires skill and conveniences which the amateur does not possess, and without which he would be sure to fail.

GRAFTING OLD TREES.—In reply to inquiries of C. W. TURNER, of Dighton, I respectfully state that I have done much grafting of fruit during the last thirty-six years, and have ever eschewed the long cherished tradition of appropriating two or three years to the improvement by grafting of any fruit tree, however large. I have ever done it all up at once, and am entirely in favor of that method, unless it be desirous to preserve some branches for bearing while the grafted scions are attaining a sufficient growth to produce fruit.—W. W. CULVER, *Bluff Point*, 1861.

Domestic Economy.

OLD-FASHIONED INDIAN PUDDING.

NOTICING an inquiry in a late RURAL for a recipe for making an "old-fashioned Indian Pudding," I send the following which I think is excellent. Take 1 quart sour milk; 2 teaspoons soda; 1 egg; 1 teacup of flour; Indian meal sufficient to make it stiff as griddle cakes; 1 teacup of fruit. Put this into a bag and boil three hours. Serve with rich sauce.—MOLLIE T., *Corfu, N. Y.*, 1861.

THE following recipe I think very good for Indian boiled pudding. Take one pint of new milk, boil, and while boiling stir in meal to a thick batter, then put into a bag made of drilling, and boil two hours.

Another way of making it is to chop suet fine, one-half teacupful; one-half teacup of molasses, stir in meal as before, and boil in the same manner.—FARMER'S WIFE, *Dane Co., Wis.*, 1861.

IN compliance with a request in a late number of the RURAL, I inclose the following recipe for boiled Indian pudding. Take 1 quart of buttermilk, or sweet milk; 2 eggs; a few dried berries; 1 teaspoon of saleratus; stir in Indian meal to a stiff batter. Boil two hours in a linen bag, with pork. Serve with cream.—A. J. EDMISTER, *Lisle Village*, 1861.

[redacted]

ABOUT THOSE DOUGHNUTS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—For the benefit of W., I would say you put too much shortening in your doughnuts, and that is the reason they absorb the lard they are fried in. Here is my recipe for plain doughnuts: 1 cup new milk; 1½ cups sugar; 1 egg; 2 tablespoonfuls melted butter; 1 *even* teaspoonful soda; 1½ teaspoonfuls cream tartar; a little salt, and spice to taste. A great deal depends upon having the lard just the right heat.—P., *New York*, 1861.

SEEING an inquiry in a late number of the RURAL how to make doughnuts that would not soak fat, I give you my recipe, which I think very good. Take a quart of new milk, and one cup of hop emptyings, and prepare the same as for bread, and when ready to mix add a half pound of sugar; half a pound of butter; 3 eggs; a little salt, and a little soda.—A. G. W., *Lansingville*, 1861.

* * *

REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.—Dr. Bonnet, of Graulhet, in France, states, in a letter to the *Abeille Medicale*, that he has long been in the habit of prescribing the essential oil of turpentine for frictions against rheumatism, and that he has used it himself with perfect success, having almost instantaneously got rid of rheumatic pains in both knees and in the left shoulder. He adds, that having several times soiled his hands with coal tar and other sticky substances of the same nature, and used the essence of turpentine, freely, like water, to wash his hands in, and then washed them again in soap and water, he, after drying them well, always experienced a pricking sensation similar to that which is felt on receiving electrical sparks on one's knuckles. This sensation would last about two hours; and it is to this exciting action of oil of turpentine that he attributes its efficacy in rheumatism.

* * *

CLEANING BROCHE SHAWLS.—Having seen an inquiry in a late issue of the RURAL how to clean the white middle of "Brocha Shaws," I will send my mode, which I have tried and found to be good. Take snow water, a little warm, and toilet soap, wash thoroughly and rinse after washing, spread over a flannel cloth till partly dry, and then iron on the same. This method will render them clear and white without injury.—R. H. P., *Nunda Station, N. Y.*, 1861.

* * *

MUFFINS.—Will some of the RURAL readers please inform me how to make muffins?—LIZZIE, *Bartlett, Ohio*, 1861.

Ladies' Department.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

VOICES.

BY MARGARET ELLIOTT

A concord of sweet voices fills the air,
Like silvery bells struck by an untaught hand,—
All musical and sweet, but blending not,
As rise and fall they on the slumb'rous air.
So ever and anon one voice
Rises above the others, and the sound
Is borne by breezes soft, and zephyrs sweet,
And greets my ear One full of laughter,
Whose rippling peals of music smite the air,
Till bird, and tree, and flower, gushing with glee,
Echo the glad refrain Then one
With utterance subdued, but full of bliss,
Telling the gladness of a heart at rest,
Hushes the noisy din but for the nonce,
And then, as in reprisal of the loss,
It rises high, and higher, till the air
Is filled with mirthful melody.
'Tis hushed again A low voice, passing sweet,
But tremulous in its sweetness, stills the rest,
And over all there falls a shade of grief,—
A tender yearning for some joy that's gone.
Oh, heart of mine! thou hast not learned as yet
All the sad lessons Life doth bring to thee,
For the glad voices met no full response,
And that which soothed all others soothed not thee.
Thy bitter longing and thy sad unrest
Fled not before the joyous tones that fell
In gleeful cadences upon thy ear.

Gainesville, N. Y., 1861

* * *

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THOSE "HARD TRUTHS," ONCE MORE.

IT seems that an article headed "Hard Truths" has occasioned some little stir in the columns of the RURAL. I never should have thought of saying a word in defence of the subject, had not an article appeared in a late number, written by one "C(l)oven Hoven," or *Cloven Foot*,—which was it? My indignation was instantly aroused. That "Farmer's Wife" has just cause of complaint, there are many in the circle of my acquaintance ready to acknowledge. Perhaps it is the *truth* of her statements which makes them so cutting. I saw nothing in her communication calculated to draw forth such a volley of invectives as has been showered upon her. I am a farmer's wife, too; and know how to sympathise, to a certain extent, with those similarly situated. I know what it is to have the bread burned as black as the "ace of spades," pies four inches thick, crockery smashed, a stream pouring out faster than a farmer in moderate circumstances can pour in. I disclaim the epithet of being a hard mistress, neither is my temper bad at present, although I would not guarantee what it might be, were it subjected to a thorough course of hired help treatment in-doors.

"A Hired Girl" comes out, and excuses her class on the ground of the low wages paid them. I always thought that girls did not receive a sufficient remuneration for their labor, in comparison with the "Lords of Creation," but that is not the fault of the mistress,—the failure lies in custom. Again, "he that is faithful in a little is faithful also in much," consequently it follows if they will not do well with

[redacted]

words of wisdom and affection, but when it is otherwise, what shall we say? What does he know about woman's affairs? Probably as much as a pig does of Latin, or a bat of Astronomy. In reading an article, we generally form an idea of the writer, whether it be correct or not. The Daguerreotype we have taken of him is a long, lank, dyspeptic, old bachelor, and judging "Farmer's Wife" by his own disposition, he imagines her as lean as himself. What is that "*meanest of all work*" they are harping about so much? The phrase does not occur in her communication. Again, he says that "he stands neutral." It seems that he is as ignorant of Orthography as he is of house-keeping. Why did not the gentleman insert the proper word, and say he stood *nuisance*. He says "it is better to be too clever than the other extreme." That means, I suppose, hire a girl, and do the work yourself. That there are many "hard mistresses" cannot be denied, but one thing I have observed, that those who hire most are generally the most irritable. If hired girls would take more pains to do their work carefully and well, use more economy, interest themselves in the affairs of the household, I am certain they would find their condition greatly ameliorated, and the number of hard mistresses greatly diminished.

Warren's Corners, N. Y., 1861. MRS. " "

* * *

THE LITTLE ONES.

Do you ever think how much work a little child does in a day? How from sunrise to sunset, the dear little feet patter around, to us, so aimlessly? Climbing up here, kneeling down there, running to another place, but never still. Twisting and turning, rolling, reaching and doubling, as if testing every bone and muscle for their future uses. It is very curious to watch it. One who does so may well understand the deep breathing of the little sleeper, as, with one arm tossed over its curly head, it prepares for the next day's gymnastics. Tireless through the day 'till that time comes, as the maternal love that so patiently accommodates itself, hour after hour, to its thousand wants and caprices, real or fancied.

A busy creature is a little child,—to be looked upon with awe as well as with delight, as its clear eye looks trustingly in faces that to God and man have essayed to wear a mask,—as it sits down in its chair to ponder, precociously, over the white lie you thought it "funny" to tell it,—as rising and leaning on your knees, it says thoughtfully, in a tone that should provoke a tear, not a smile—"I don't believe it." A lovely and yet a fearful thing is a little child.

—*Principia.*

* * *

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A CHAPTER FOR THE MEN.

VERY frequently do I wonder why there is so much said to women about making home happy, and nothing said to the "lords of creation." Does any one suppose they are so perfect that they do not need advice? Are they always kind and cheerful, and do they never speak cross? A woman may try to make her home pleasant and comfortable, and the children happy and contented, but all is in vain if the husband comes in moody. A sudden chill is thus thrown over the merry group,—the household is gloomy and silent,—the cross man has cast his shadow. Why did he allow that frown to shade his brow as he entered? Did he not think of the cheerful fireside, and the happy children he was to meet? The thought should have been so sunshine, even though he were weary. He did not need to speak cross to his wife, and snap at his children,—they surely did not deserve it. Such action only tends to alienate the affection of his family, and there is nothing sadder than to lose the affection of one's home friends. I do wish, for the sake of my sex, that those who have so much good advice to give, would let the men have a little. I know of no class that need it more than these "rulers" of the household. Don't they fret and scold if the least thing is out of order, never noticing the thousand and ten things prepared expressly for their comfort? Don't they raise a row among the children, scolding one, boxing another, and whipping a third, making music that is anything but pleasant to hear? Don't they have the sulks a week on a stretch, when nobody, not even themselves, knows any cause for it? I tell you the men are anything but perfect. There are some noble exceptions, I admit, but *they are few*. I do not mean to condemn all for the faults of the majority. In more than half the families where there is discord and strife, men are most to blame, and I hope we shall bear less scolding of the women for the errors of the "sterner sex." A. R.

* * *

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE NEGLECTED WIFE.

O, is there anything, in the whole wide world, so sad, so despairing, so desolate, as the heart of an unloved, neglected wife? Life is a blank to her, and the doors of hope are closed this side of eternity. If she has done all that kindness, gentleness, patience, can do, to win back the departed love, what more remaineth for her but the long, monotonous days, and endless, wakeful nights, when hopeless, useless tears bedew her sleepless pillow? She may try to be cheerful,—she does try to hide her wretchedness from the outside, misjudging world. She loves her children, and tries to be content in the respect of the few friends she may chance to have; for, is she not almost excluded from society? She has no right, and no desire, to seek the protection and society of other gentlemen, and what woman, however worthy, is not, by nearly all, considered of little value if her husband depreciate her? He may go forth into the world and find amusement and pleasure, without censure, but for her there are only the same duties repeated, day after day, and year after year, with a weight of loneliness crushing every joy.

Sorrowing mourner! If there are angels whose mission is to cheer the stricken ones of earth, may they come near, and save you from the black darkness that broods in the heart of the questioner of God's mercy and justice. Forget not other blessings hat may fill your cup, though the richest, dearest, weetest boon that can be given to woman,—a husand's love,—is denied to you. HARRIET.

* * *

DISCOURAGING CHILDREN.

IT is somewhere related, that a poor soldier, havng had his skull fractured, was told by the Doctor hat his brains were visible. "Do write and tell uthor of it, for he always said I had no brains," he eplied. How many fathers and mothers tell their hildren this, and how often does such a remark conribute not a little to prevent any development of the rain? A grown-up person tells a child he is brainess, foolish, or a blockhead, or that he is deficient n some mental or moral faculty, and in nine cases out of ten, the statement is believed, or if not fully believed, the thought it may be partially so, acts like an incubus to repress the confidence and energies of that child. Let any person look back to childhood's days, and he can doubtless recall many words and expressions which exerted such a discouraging or encouraging influence over him, as to tell upon his whole future course of life.

We knew an ambitious boy, who, at the age of ten years, had become so depressed with fault-finding and reproof, not duly mingled with encouraging words, that at an early age he longed for death to take him out of the world, in which he conceived he had no ability to rise. But while all thus appeared so dark around him, and he had been so often told of his faults and deficiencies that he seemed to himself the dullest and worst of boys, and while none of his good qualities or capabilities had been mentioned, and he believed he had none, a single word of praise and appreciation, carelessly dropped in his hearing, changed his whole course of thought. We have often heard him say, "that word saved him." The moment he thought he could do well, he resolved that he would—and he has done well. Parents, these are important considerations.—*Selected.*

* * *

PARADISE OF HIGH-MINDED WOMEN.

THE adventurous African explorer, Dr. Livingstone, states, in a recent letter, that he has found nothing more remarkable among the highly intelligent tribes of the Upper Zambesi than the respect universally accorded to women by them. Many of the tribes are governed by a female chief. "If you demand anything of a man," remarks the intrepid explorer, he replies, "I will talk to my wife about it." If the women consents, your demand is granted; if she refuse, you will receive a negative reply. Women talk in all the public assemblies. Among the Bechuanas and Kaffirs, the men swear by their father, but among the veritable Africans, occupying the center of the continent, they always swear by their mother. If a young man falls in love with a maiden of another village, he leaves his own and takes up his dwelling in her's. He is obliged to provide in part for the maintenance of his mother-in-law, and to assume a respectful attitude, a sort of semi-kneeling in her presence. I was so much astonished at all these marks of respect for women, that I inquired of the Portuguese if such had always been the habit of the country. They assured me that such had always been the case."

* * *

THE first of all virtues is innocence; the second is modesty; and neither departs without being quickly followed by the other.

Choice Miscellany.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MY FAVORITE SONG.

My favorite song no bard hath sung
Of all the deathless choir;
'Twas never lisped by living tongue,
Nor struck from harp or lyre.

I hear it oft, but ne'er the same
As when I heard it last,
It has no form,—it has no name,—
'Tis heard,—'tis loved,—'tis past.

'Tis heard in every passing breeze,
And in the tempest's roar,—
It echoes from the surging seas
Rebounding from the shore.

The thunder's loud and deafening crash
Hath music for my ear;
Nor does the lightning's vivid flash
Appal my heart with fear.

The gentle showers that, pattering, fall
On shrub, and plant, and tree,
On lowly cot and stately hall,
Are a lullaby to me.

For Nature's tones are sweeter far,
And dearer to my heart,
Than harp, or lute, or light guitar,
Though touched with Orphean art.

Then list, my heart, those magic lays
Resounding through the air,
Are Nature's minstrels' song of praise—
Their hymn of thanks and prayer.

Pillar Point, N. Y., 1861. P. L. W. A.

* * *

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A WORD ABOUT POETRY.

CARLYLE says, "If a man find himself called upon to speak, let him speak *manfully* some words of truth and sobriety; and, in general, leave the singing and verse making part till the last extremity of some outward or inward impulse drive him irresistibly thither." The above advice, coming from such a source, contains great consolation for those of us who, denied the poetic faculty, find ourselves unable by kicks, blows, or persuasion, to prevail on the winged courser to advance a single step with us up the Parnassian hill. The eminent Scotch critic wholly disbelieves in poetry; he even thinks SHAKSPEARE would have written better in prose. He does not seem to consider that men speak best in the language natural to them; that they whose sweet nature it is to sing, find their happiest expression in smooth flowing numbers, while the scolding, fault-finding *genus* seek relief in harsh, vituperative words, impossible to reduce to rythmical measure.

The poet has this advantage over the prose writer, that his words make a quicker, stronger impression, and so are longer remembered. Let the same sentiment be expressed in poetical and in prose language, and note how much sooner it attracts the reader's or hearer's attention, and how much more easily it is committed to memory in the first named form than in the last. The metrical language, the succession of long and short syllables, the regular cadence, all seem to give the thought they convey increased meaning and importance, and help fix it in the memory. But habitual readers of both prose and poetry must have noticed, also, how much greater is the tendency of an idea or sentiment to expand into many words,—to drag itself out to a wearisome length,—in the hands of an ordinary writer of the latter than of the former species of composition. Poetic license permits not only the lengthening a syllable to suit the measure, but also allows the drawing out a thought to fill a space that the writer does not know what else to do with, or larger than could be properly accorded it in prose. Thus we often meet with a passable piece of poetry containing fewer important ideas or striking sentiments than would suffice for the foundation of a respectable prose composition of equal length.

Writers who are gifted with a talent for expression in both prose and verse, generally acquire much readier and wider fame by their poetical works than their prose compositions. The poems of an author are quoted from by hundreds of persons who, if they have ever read his prose writings, often remember scarcely enough of them to name their titles. It may even be questioned whether the occasional publication of poetical pieces by a professed prose writer does not detract somewhat from his fame in the kind of writing he usually practices, and on which he depends for his living and his literary name. Examples might be mentioned among American authors, of persons who, perhaps, have spent years in writing prose for every hour they have devoted to poetry, and yet they have gained far more celebrity by their poetic efforts than their prose compositions. And when we remember that poetry, from the earliest ages, has been the favorite literature of all nations, that poets, ancient and modern, are the especially loved and honored of mankind, we are led to distrust the Scotchman's taste and judgment, and to think that poetry cannot be the poor, idle stuff he would have us believe. A.

South Livonia, N. Y., 1861.

* * *

RIGHT STYLE OF MEN.

WELL, in the first place, there must be enough of him; or failing in that,—but, come to think of it, he *mus't* fail in that, because there can be no beauty without health, or, at least, according to my way of thinking. In the second place, he must have a beard; whiskers—as the gods please, but a beard I insist upon, else one might as well look at a girl. Let his voice have a dash of Niagara, with the music of a baby's laugh in it. Let his smile be like the breaking forth of the sunshine of a spring morning. As to his figure, it should be strong enough to contend with a man, slight enough to tremble in the presence of the woman he loves. Of course, if he is a well made man, it follows that he must be graceful, on the principle that perfect machinery always moves harmoniously; therefore you, and himself, and the milk pitcher, are safe elbow neighbors at the table. This style of handsome man would no more think of carrying a cane than he would use a parasol to keep the sun out of his eyes. He can wear gloves or warm his hands in his breast pockets, as he pleases. He can even commit the suicidal beauty act of turning his outside coat collar up over his ears of stormy days, with perfect impunity; the tailor didn't make him, and as to his hatter, if he depends on this handsome man's patronage of the "latest spring style," I fear he would die of hope deferred; and yet—by Apollo! what a bow he makes, and what an expressive adieu he can wave with his hand. For all this he is not conceited—for he hath brains.

But your conventional "handsome man" of the barber's-window-wax-figure-head-pattern; with a pet look in the middle of its forehead, an apple-sized head, and a raspberry moustache, with six hairs in it; paint pot on its cheek, and a little dot of a goatee on its chin; with pretty blinking little studs in its shirt bosom, and a neck-tie that looks as if it would faint were it tumbled, I'd as lieve look at a poodle. I always feel a desire to nip it up with a pair of sugar tongs, drop it gently into a bowl of cream, and strew pink rose leaves over its little remains.

Finally, my readers, when *soul* magnetizes *soul*, the question of beauty is a dead letter. Whom one loves is always handsome, the world's arbitrary rules notwithstanding; therefore, when you say, "what can the handsome Mr. Smith see to admire in that stick of a Miss Jones?" or "what can the pretty Miss T. see to like in that homely Mr. Jones?" you simply talk nonsense—as you generally do on such subjects. Still the parson gets his fees and the census goes on all the same.—*Fanny Fern.*

* * *

FOR WHAT CHILDREN ARE GRATEFUL.

PARENTS spend a life of toil in order to leave their children wealth, to secure them social position and other worldly advantages. I do not underrate the worth of these things. Had they not been valuable, there would not have been so many providential arrangements impelling men to seek them. I would only show that there is something of infinitely greater value, not only to the parent, but to be transmitted to the child. What does the child most love to remember? I never heard a child express any gratification or pride that a parent had been too fond of accumulating money, though the child at that moment was enjoying that accumulation. But I have heard children, though their inheritance had been crippled and cut down by it, say, with a glow of satisfaction on their features, that a parent had been too kind-hearted, too hospitable, too liberal, and public-spirited, to be a very prosperous man. A parent who leaves nothing but wealth, or similar social advantages, to his children, is apt to be speedily forgotten.

However it ought to be, parents are not particularly held in honor by children because of the worldly advantages they leave them. These are received as a matter of course. There is comparatively little gratitude for this. The heir of an empire hardly thanks him who bequeathed it. He more often endeavors before his time to thrust him from his throne. But let a child be able to say, my father was a just man, he was affectionate in his home, he was tender-hearted, he was useful in the community and loved to do good in society, he was a helper to the young, the poor, the unfortunate, he was a man of principle, liberal, upright, devout—and the child's memory cleaves to that parent. He honors him, treasures his name and his memory, thinks himself blest in having had such a parent, and the older he grows, instead of forgetting, only revores and honors and remembers him the more. Here is experience and affection sitting in judgment on human attainment. It shows what is most worth the seeking.—*Ephraim Peabody.*

* * *

THE PLEASANT WORLD.

THIS is a very pleasant world and very pleasantly made, curiously contrived indeed, to keep life wide awake until we "round it with a sleep."

There is an arrangement effected in the last way in the world we mortals should have thought of—just by rolling the globe over and over. Of course we mean day and night—the lights and shadows of life's fair perspective. Aside from the necessity we feel of that almost dying now and then, which we christen "sleep," what could possibly afford a grander series of surprises than the alternations of night and day.

Day: nothing but a little lighted vestibule to something, we know not what. Night: a short, dim hall, that leads us to another. And on we go, through this grand suit of brilliant chambers with shadowy passage ways between, until we have explored this wondrous castle of our mortal being.

What if it were one great, unbroken day; how dull 'twould grow in life's long afternoon! How like a Monday would existence be! Nothing made over new; no twilight to muse in; no dawning to await; no to-morrow to dream of, or to hope for; no surprise to quicken thought and heart, but just a steady blare of day—an Arabie the Rocky, without an "Araby the Blest."

For our part, we are glad we are ignorant; glad we are not ubiquitous; we would not have "the wings of the morning," if we could. This opening and shutting of doors all through the world, pleases us. It is a poem without a prefatory "argument;" a play without a programme. Were life and notion "laid out," then action life and world be a corpse, and all we mourners should "go about the streets."—*Chicago Journal.*

* * *

CHILDREN'S RIGHTS.—Why should not a child's fancy in the way of food,—we refer to their intense dislike of certain things,—be regarded, as well as the repugnance of an adult. We consider it a great piece of cruelty to force a child to eat things that are repulsive to it, because somebody once wrote a wise saw to the effect, "that children should eat whatever is set before them." We have often seen the poor little victims shudder and choke at sight of a bit of fat meat, or a little scum of cream on boiled milk; toothsome enough to those who like them, but in *their* case a purgatorial infliction. Whenever there is this decided antipathy, nature should be respected, *even in the person of the smallest child*; and he who would act otherwise, is himself *smaller* than the child over whom he would so unjustifiably tyrannize.

* * *

WHENEVER two natures have a great deal in common, the conditions of a first-rate quarrel are furnished ready-made. Relations are very apt to hate each other just because they are both alike. It is so frightful to be in an atmosphere of family idiosyncracies; to see all the hereditary uncomeliness or infirmity of body, all the defects of speech, all the failings of temper, intensified by concentration, so that every fault of one own finds itself multiplied by reflection, like our images in a saloon lined with mirrors. Nature knows what she is about.

* * *

IF the secrets of every guest at a *fete* were told, would any be found unmixedly happy? Would there be one devoid of cares of their own or other people's, undisturbed by the absence of the right individual or the presence of the wrong one, by mishaps of deportment, difficulties of dress, or want of notice? Perhaps, after all, it may be best to have some one abiding anxiety, strong enough to destroy tedium, and exclude the pettier distresses; and most wholesome is it that this should be an interest entirely extraneal.

* * *

To cite the examples of history, in order to animate us to virtue or to arm us with fortitude, is to call up the illustrious dead to inspire and to improve the living.

Sabbath Musings.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE UPPER SABBATH.

BY JOHN WARD ALLEN

WALKING up the golden stairway
Which the angels oft have trod,
Formed in all its mystic splendor
By the plastic hand of GOD,
To that beauteous upper Sabbath
Where the sinless worship GOD.

Entering through the heavenly portals,
Breathing then the perfumed air
Of that healthful upper region,
See we loved ones gathered there,—
Loved ones from our saddened hearth stones,
Who have gone to worship there

On their brows are living garlands,
Made of love's undying bloom,
In those bowers of fadeless flowers,
In their home beyond the tomb—
O, what countless Sabbath glories
In that home beyond the tomb!

Though they left us, GOD bereft us,
And they're only gone before,
And they beckon us to meet them
Where are partings nevermore,
In that endless upper Sabbath
Where are sorrows nevermore

Hidden Vale, 1861.

* * *

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE PILLAR OF FIRE.

THE idea of a whole nation being led in all their movements by the visible presence of JEHOVAH, is one of the most sublime and awe-inspiring ideas of which the mind can form a conception. Regarded simply as a natural phenomenon, the pillar of cloud and fire is one of the most remarkable that the world has ever known. Of its nature we are entirely ignorant; but it must have been wonderful in extent and brilliancy to be seen at once by the journeying millions of Israel. Probably, during the day, it extended as a cloud over the Israelitish host, protecting them from the severe heat of the climate in which they were journeying. "He spread His cloud for a covering." We cannot wonder that MOSES exclaimed, "What nation is there so great, that hath GOD so nigh unto them."

In view of GOD's especial providence over the Jews, and the wonderful manner in which He delivered them from bondage, and led them out of Egypt, keeping ever near them in a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, we would naturally expect that their acts would be characterized by implicit confidence in GOD, and obedience to His will. Especially would we expect this after the summary manner in which He manifested His hatred of sin in the punishment of NADAB and ABIHU, and the rebels KORAH, DATHAM, and ABIRAM. That they were not obedient, even after the special and wonderful manifestations of GOD's providence of love and wrath, is an illustration of the weakness of human nature, which remains the same through all time. There is, in the conduct of men at the present time, a counterpart to the conduct of the Jews. GOD is as really by every member of the human family as though He were ~~visibly present~~ in a pillar of cloud by day and of fire by night. However much guilt may be kept from the view of man, it cannot be hid from the Omniscient Eye. "For the ways of man are before the LORD, and He pondereth all his goings." This thought, so terrible to the enemies of GOD, is full of consolation for the Christian. The world may slander us, and misrepresent actions put forth with the best intentions; but GOD looks upon the heart, and understands the motives by which we are actuated. Resentment can never sway His love. *Even though* our weary feet deviate from the straight-forward way, He understands our weakness, and the peculiar and trying circumstances amid which we may be placed, and strives by tenderest care, or the chastisements of kindness, to draw us back to Him.

Christians! if we attempt to go in our own way and strength, we shall be overcome by our foes and the enemies of GOD. No longer the pillar of fire goes before the armies of GOD's chosen people; but He hath given us His holy word, which, if it is followed by us with constancy, will light our way and direct our footsteps through the changing scenes of the wilderness of life. His angel will go before us to prepare our way,—the cold waves that separate us from the land we seek will soon divide, and we pass over to enjoy forever the heavenly radiance, and the balmy and fragrant odors distilled by the thornless and amaranthine flowers of the Promised Land.

Wadhams' Mills, N. Y., 1861. A. T. E. CLARKE.

* * *

EARNESTNESS.—The moment that men become thoroughly in earnest, all those things about which Christians quarrel, become dwarfed down indeed. And why so? Because then we feel that life is the thing that is needed—life is the thing that is important; and whether you be Church or Dissent, Wesleyan, Independent or Baptist, you may have your preferences; but they will all sink into comparative insignificance; Christ and Him crucified will be all and all in your heart.

* * *

ONE of Dean Trench's sermons on the subject, "What we can and what we cannot carry away when we die," commences thus appositely:—"Alexander the Great, being upon his death bed, commanded that when he was carried forth to the grave, his hands should not be wrapped, as was usual, in the cerecloths, but should be left outside the bier, so that all men might see them, and might see that they were *empty*."

* * *

PRAYERS.—Prayers full of deprecations of God's wrath are not most scriptural. We ought to pray less as criminals in the dock, deprecating the vengeance of the judge, and more as sons, disobedient sons, sinful sons, but still sons asking their father's blessing and forgiveness.

* * *

MANY professing Christians are like railroad station houses, and the wicked are whirled indifferently by them, and go on their way forgetting them; whereas they should be like switches, taking sinners off one track, and putting them on another.

* * *

MANY men want wealth—not a competence alone, but a *five story competence*. Everything subserves this; and religion they would like as a sort of lightning rod to their houses, to ward off, by-and-by, the bolts of divine wrath.

* * *

"IT is not the stubborn letter," said Milton, "that must govern us, but the divine and softening breath of charity, which turns and winds the dictate of every positive commandment, and shapes it to the good of mankind."

The Traveler.

[Foreign Correspondence of the Rural New-Yorker.]

AN HOUR'S WALK IN TUSCANY.

FLORENCE, March 8, 1861.

LEAVING the city of Florence by the Porte alla Croce, with the noble church of Santa Croce and its spire towering behind, you pass along for some distance by the old wall of the city. Here and there, in its crevices, trees are growing vigorously, and ivy mantles it with beauty, and glitters in the sun. A tall watch tower, where once the warders held guard, gives an air of decaying grandeur. A soft breeze stirs the hedge, very unlike to that which, perchance, at this very moment whirls the snow in the streets of our beloved city of Rochester.

Turning now to the right, we find ourselves by the Arno, which is here very narrow, its sandy bed quite exposed. Rising in bold relief against the blue sky on that hill to the left, are the church and convent of San Miniato. The spire seems balanced in air, such clearness have objects in this pure atmosphere. The hill, with its terraces, is like one vast garden, the dark cypresses giving a relief to the lighter foliage. Villas and towers crown all the nearer hills. Passing these and queer old houses, with their frescoes of four and five hundred years,— for it was once the custom to fresco the outsides of houses,— we come to a turn in the road, and to three stone pillars, where the highway ends, and behold! we are in the country! that country where every step is over a buried history or remembrance.

Before us, in all their splendors, rise the Appenines; some bald crests glittering in dazzling light, while soft shadows slant over nearer hills, with their purplish hues. To the right, looking back a little, we still see San Miniato,— to the left, Fiesole, with its graceful tower: La citta Madre, looking on the city and all the lovely valley of the Arno. The environs of Florence are so beautiful, that ARIOSTO was wont to say, could they be included in one, it would require two Romes to equal one Florence. Further on, glittering like visions too beautiful for belief, are the snow covered heights of Vallambrosa, whose sweet syllables awoke such echoes in a poet's heart. Turn where you will, now images of beauty crowd upon the retina and feast the soul. Oh Italia!

"Thy very weeds are beautiful, thy waste
More rich than other climes' fertility."

Just in front of us stretches one of those large vineyards, of which we so often hear at home. The vines are twined around mulberry trees, whose tops are carefully pruned and prepared. There is a man now gathering up a few scattered twigs. Every branch and chip is saved with a frugality of which in our richly wooded country we can never know anything. These are sold in rolls at two and three pauls each. Underneath the trees are rows of wheat, already quite high. All kinds of grain they call here corn; for flour, they say corn meal, and for our Indian meal, yellow meal.

Here is a small house, with thatched roof; quite comfortable to a Tuscan family, but suggestive of the reverse to an American mind. Indeed the life of this peasantry, with its simplicity, its happiness, is a puzzler to one fresh from the onward rush and collision of our Northern States,

"The steamship and the railway,
And the thoughts that shake mankind."

What would the remotest and poorest of our farmers do without his newspaper? How exist without his comments and debates on men and rulers? And here is this jolly Tuscan, leaning carelessly on his rude hoe, a conical hat shading his dark eyes, basking in the sun, with his children and dogs at his feet,

"O'er a' the ills o' life victorious"

He has heard last month's news from Turin. If you ask him about the King, he will swing that hat, and cry, "Viva Vittoria Emanuelo," but he knows little of his country's condition or hopes. Here is his wife, at work in the formal garden beds; a noble bed of lettuce, now too old for table use, cabbages, onions, artichokes, &c. Brown as a berry, or as the loaf she pauses to eat, she looks happy. An old woman sits at the door, braiding one of those straw hats for which Tuscany is so famous. It is too bad the people here receive so little for them, five or six dollars apiece, and in America the same hats bring fifty. A cat, with sleepy eyes, sits at her feet. Call it Miccia, and it will answer you, for every cat is called miccia, after PETRARCH's favorite pet. In the next field, women are pulling up turnips that have gone to seed. Their features are coarse and uninteresting. One looks in vain for beauty, though among the Florentines there are many very handsome men.

A bend in the road now brings us to an old church, with its tall tower, which rivets the gaze by the beauty of its architectural proportions. These Medieval towers are the most beautiful in the world. A large cross, by the road side, has a crown of iron thorns, a long wooden shroud, and a sponge upon a stick. Here the devout Catholic sinks upon his knees; here also the Christian Protestant may lift his soul to Him who was pierced for the sins of the world.

Next, we come to an old Villa. It looks quite deserted; the iron-barred windows have no flowers or faces to brighten them; the ivy trails over the high walls, and above them tall laurels, with their smooth, glistening leaves. This is the laurel with which their poet's were crowned. What noble faces rise before us with their garlands of immortality,—PETRARCA, ARIOSTO. Poor DANTE, he longed to be crowned in his favorite city, but the honor was denied him.

"Ungrateful Florence! DANTE sleeps afar."

There is an almond tree in full bloom, looking so like our peach trees, that for a moment we were deceived. Against the dark background of a neighboring olive, the bright pink blossoms look gay as FLORA herself. Here is a high bush of Rosemary, with its pretty blue flowers, all alive with insects, and humming bees. We pluck a sprig, "that's for remembrance," poor OPHELIA, and walk on.

Fields of grain, with that glittering shade of green which repeats itself only in certain layers of malachite: another vegetable garden, enormously large, with huge beds of pinks, jonquils, hyacinths, and other flowers. These people must realize quite an amount from supplying the city market. Here is one of those curious wells, with thatched roof, and clumsy apparatus moved by a mule, for drawing water and throwing it over the whole garden.

The aspect of the country is everywhere neat and thriving. The Tuscans are quiet and industrious, though slow. In fact, no one is ever in a hurry in Italy; there is a lethargy like that of our Southern States. Huge white oxen draw their carts; majestic animals, with those "full mild eyes" of which HALLAM speaks. Here comes one of those funny, two-wheeled jogging things, called Calesse. A bony horse, with his head in an empty bag, draws a jolly, brown-faced man, who, with half-shut eyes, hums a strain. Out runs an urchin to look at this stylish equipage, away across one of his mother's beds. Maternal rage rises; she flies after him, as fast as her scanty woolen dress will permit her to move, her yellow kerchief streaming behind her head. Catching the rogue up, she holds him in the air crying "Ragazzacchio! mechino!" Naughty boy! bad child, &c. While she administers resounding reproofs, with her hands. They come down like wooden mallets, and the little curly-head dangles piteously in the air, which he fills with his screams.

Another turn brings us to a fine road, with hedges on each side, white with blossoms. Ask an Italian the name of this flower, and you hear Fiore di Marchio. It is called in England Black Thorn, and bears those berries which suggest the common comparison, "as black as sloes." There is another wild hedge, they call "May," with fine white flowers. The hedges of wild roses are thickly budded, and will soon load the air with fragrance. On some roads, where the Acacia grows, and snows its petals upon the roses, the effect is very pretty. All along the road-sides grows a plant, which we call Indian Arrowhead, though these leaves are larger and have more venations. It is termed here Zambucca, and is used for poultices. Shrubs without odor, with pale purple flowers of the papilionaceous order, abound on these banks. A high shrub, with pretty blue flowers, growing in whorls, with an odor like sage, is one that is much used in dressing and adorning meats for the table. Dandelions here and there lift their heads, like old friends. The disc florets however are not full, so they are but poverty-stricken cousins to the huge ones which make our meadows glorious in June, and furnish ringlets to so many children. Daises sow the grass like stars; dear little daises, the favorites of our gardens, the gowan of Scottish hills, the "wee modest crimson tippit flower" of BURNS. This one just plucked is precisely what, in our gardens at home we call *la petite Marguerite*.

There are no woods here, or we could find those loveliest treasures, Lilies of the Valley. They are not very plenty though, except in gardens. In the Cascine we find Lilies, Myrtle, Violets, Anemones, and all tender flowers that open to the thrushes' songs. What they call Anemones, look very much like our Tulips.

Here we are on the highway again, with its walls hiding all view. The sun already gives the Iris hues of parting to the western sky, and purplish mists veil the mountain tops. The streets are already quite dark, as we enter the Porta San Gallo. ARNO.

* * *

POLISH AND HUNGARIAN PEASANTS.—The Polish and Hungarian peasants from the Carpathian Mountains, says a young Polish nobleman, "are among the most active and powerful men in the world. They live almost entirely on oat-meal bread and potatoes. The Polish soldiers under Bonaparte," continues he, "would march forty miles in a day and fight a pitched battle, and the next morning be fresh and vigorous for further duties." The peasants of some parts of Switzerland, who hardly ever taste anything but bread, cheese, and butter, are vigorous people. "The Bernese," observes M. Raspail, "so active and so strongly formed, live scarcely on anything but maize and fresh water." Those who have penetrated into Spain, have probably witnessed to what a distance a Spanish attendant will accompany, on foot, a traveler's mule or carriage, not less than forty or fifty miles a day; raw onions and bread being his only fare.

* * *

Good men have the fewest fears. He has but one who fears to do wrong. He has a thousand who has overcome that one.

PLURIBUS UNUM

STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

WRITTEN BY FRANCIS S. KEY.

O SAY, can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming;
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there—
O say, does that Star-spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the Free and the home of the Brave?

On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream—
'Tis the Star-spangled Banner, O! long may it wave
O'er the land of the Free and the home of the Brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave!
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the Free and the home of the Brave!

O! thus be it ever when Freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and the war's desolation;
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto—In GOD is our trust!
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the Free and the home of the Brave!

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., APRIL 20, 1861.

THE WAR.

FACTS, SCENES, INCIDENTS, ETC.

Capture of Fort Sumter—Southern View.

As was announced in our last issue, we this week suppress, or condense, certain of the main departments of the RURAL, in order to lay before our readers full accounts of all important events connected with the contest upon which we, as a people, are just entering. It is to be hoped that the necessity for the system now inaugurated will speedily pass away,— that our nation will again enjoy the blessings of quietude, and that, as journalists, our vocation may be the description of scenes dedicated to Peace rather than the horrors attendant upon War. We give below the Southern view of the recent bombardment and capture of Fort Sumter, as it appears in the Charleston *Mercury* of Saturday, 13th inst. The *Mercury* says:

We stated yesterday that on Thursday at three o'clock P. M. Gen. Beauregard had made a demand upon Major Anderson for the evacuation of Fort Sumter through his aids, Colonel Chesnut, Captain Lee and Colonel Chisholm, and that Major Anderson had respectfully declined, under the circumstances of his position. It was, however, understood that unless reinforced he would necessarily yield the post in a few days—say by the 15th. An effort was therefore made to avoid an engagement, without incurring great risk of reinforcement. At one and a half o'clock A. M. Colonel Chesnut and Captain Lee reached Fort Sumter from General Beauregard, and, we gather, were prepared to enter into any arrangement for non-action as to Fort Sumter, if no assistance were given to the efforts of reinforcement; but postponement merely to mature hostile plans was impossible. No satisfactory agreement being proposed, and this being important, at three and a half o'clock A. M. Major Anderson was notified that at the expiration of an hour the batteries would open their fire upon him. The Aids then passed thence in a boat to Fort Johnson, and Col. Chesnut ordered the fire to begin.

Precisely at 4½ o'clock a shell was fired from the signal battery on James' Island, which, making a beautiful curve, burst immediately above Fort Sumter. Within fifteen minutes all the Carolina batteries were in full play. Major Anderson, having no oil to light up his casements, and the morning being slightly murky and drizzly, did not respond until broad day. At a quarter before six he opened his fire by a shot at the Iron Battery on Cummings' Point; then at Fort Moultrie; the Floating Battery, located at the west end of Sullivan's Island; the Dahlgren Battery; the Enfilade Battery, Major Trapier's Battery, and Fort Johnson, interspersing his attentions by paying respects to the numerous mortar batteries, by which he, encased in brick, is surrounded. Hour after hour has the fire on both sides been kept up, deliberate and unflagging. The steady, frequent shock of the cannon's boom, accompanied by the hiss of balls, and the horrid, hurling sound of the flying shell, are now perfectly familiar to the people of Charleston.

While the early sun was veiled in mist, we saw shell bursting within and illuminating Fort Sumter, or exploding in the air above, leaving a small thick cloud of white smoke to mark the place. We saw solid shot striking the dark walls, and in each instance followed by a fume of dust from the battered surface. One man was visibly stricken prostrate on the wharf, and carried to the fort; and several guns were dismounted. The walls, too, in several spots, were damaged. And while Sumter has certainly and manifestly been injured, no loss is yet sustained on our part. Fort Moultrie is intact, so far as fighting capacity is concerned. The iron battery is ready for continued work, after a full and fair trial of its powers of resistance; also the floating battery. The practice of our soldiers, as marksmen, has been excellent and highly satisfactory to officers of science and experience; and, great satisfaction, at the last accounts, six o'clock P. M., not one man of our army has suffered injury.

Fort Moultrie has fully sustained the prestige of its glorious name. It fired very nearly gun for gun with Fort Sumter. We counted the guns from eleven to twelve o'clock, and found them to be 42 to 46, while the advantage was unquestionably upon the side of Fort Moultrie. In that Fort not a gun was dismounted, not a wound received, not the slightest permanent injury sustained by any of its defences, while every ball from Fort Moultrie left its mark upon Fort Sumter. Many of its shells were dropped into that Fort, and Lieut. John Mitchell, the worthy son of that patriot sire, who has so nobly vindicated the cause of the South, has the honor of dismounting two of its parapet guns by a single shot from one of the Columbiads, which at the time he had the office of directing.

The famous iron batteries—the one at Cummings' Point, named for Mr. C. H. Stevens, the inventor, and the celebrated Floating Battery, constructed under the direction of Captain Hamilton—have fully vindicated the correctness of their conception. Shot after shot fell upon them and glanced harmlessly away, while from their favorable position their shots fell with effect upon Fort Sumter, and the southeast pancopee, under the fire of the Stevens battery, at nightfall, if not actually breached, was badly damaged. At this battery the honor of firing the first gun was accorded to the venerable Edmund Ruffin of Virginia, who marched to the rendezvous at the sound of the alarm on Monday night, and who, when asked by some person who did not know him, to what company he belonged, replied, "To that in which there is a vacancy."

Boats passed from post to post without the slightest hesitation under the guns of Fort Sumter, and with high and low, old and young, rich and poor, in uniform or without, the common with and constant effort was to reach the posts of action; and amid a bombardment resisted with the most consummate skill and perseverance, and with the most efficient appliances of military art and science, it is a most remarkable circumstance, and one which exhibits the infinite goodness of an overruling Providence, that, so far as we have been able to learn from the most careful inquiry, not the slightest injury has been sustained by the defenders of their country.

It may be added, and as an incident that contributed no little interest to the action of the day, that from early in the forenoon three vessels of war, two of them supposed to be the Harriet Lane and Pawnee, lay just beyond the bar, inactive spectators of the contest.

Fort Sumter did not return the fire of our batteries for over two hours, and ceased firing at 7 o'clock P. M.

It is stated that upon the first visit made by Col. Chesnut to Major Anderson, the latter asked for time. His request was telegraphed to the President at Montgomery. In return, *President Davis telegraphed that if Anderson would promise not to open fire upon the Charleston batteries, when they should use force to repel force, viz., the anticipated invasion of Charleston harbor, he might have the time he asked. Anderson refused to promise anything*, and after his hour of probation had expired, it was resolved to wait no longer on him.

What a Northerner Saw.

"JASPER," the correspondent of the N. Y. *Times*, who has resided in Charleston for the past three months, and who at last found the place too warm for personal comfort, gives a statement which dissipates many of the fictions set afloat by telegraph. He says:

At 10 minutes past 6 o'clock precisely, the first shot was fired from the Five-mortar Battery on James' Island, followed in quick succession by the iron Battery at Cummings' Point, the Floating Battery, Fort Moultrie, and the one at Mount Pleasant. At 6 A. M., Dr. Robertson, an intimate, personal and professional friend, hurriedly approached me and inquired if Fort Sumter had opened fire. At 6½ o'clock precisely, the first gun was fired from Fort Sumter, directed at Stevens' Point, and soon the conflict became general on either side. The sun rose on as beautiful a morning as the world has ever seen, but soon the clouds gathered thick and fast, and nature poured forth her torrents as though frowning on the infamous spectacle. At times, the Fort was completely hidden from view, yet the iron ball sped on its murderous work, and the distinctive sounds of shot and shell could be clearly marked out as they cut the thin air with fearful rapidity.

Whenever the haze lifted, I could discover the sacred flag of our country proudly spreading itself to the breeze. Although the shot fell around it thick and fast, yet it seemed to possess an absolute power of intangibility, and nothing could disturb it. The scene was solemn in the extreme. Even the crowd that now lined the wharf forbore, hushed the rude jest, and seemed at last to comprehend that war was at last inaugurated, and that, too, by South Carolina.

Dropping for a time the account of my arrest as a "Federal Spy," let me assure your readers that Sumter was not enveloped in flames at any time; that the men were not sent out on a raft to collect water to extinguish the fire, simply because there was plenty of the article inside; that the fort was not breached at all, and that it was not a blackened mass of ruins when the curtain dropped on the last act of the tragedy. No boat left Morris Island with a United States flag for Major Anderson when his own was shot away, simply because the Morris Island boys had no such flag to offer. They so hate the Stars and Stripes that they would have sooner been bitten by the moccasins of their own swamps than touch an emblem of the country they have cast off. It was a pretty telegraphic fiction, but very false. Major Anderson surrendered simply *because he found that the fort could not continue the siege for any length of time.* He found that the United States vessels were not coming in, and he wished to prevent a useless shedding of blood. The paper warriors may accuse him of cowardice, but a purer, truer, more honest man, does not walk this world.

Proclamation of Jeff. Davis.

MONTGOMERY, April 17.

The Proclamation of the President of the Confederate States of America.

WHEREAS, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, has, by proclamation, announced his intention of invading the Confederacy with an armed force for the purpose of capturing its fortresses and thereby subverting its independence and subjecting the free people thereof to the dominion of a foreign power,

And whereas it has thus become the duty of this government to repel the threatened invasion and defend the rights and liberties of the people by all the means which the laws of nations and usages of civilized warfare place at its disposal;

Now, therefore, I, Jefferson Davis, President of the

Confederate States of America, do issue this, my proclamation, inviting all those who may desire by service in private armed vessels on the high seas to aid this government in resisting so wanton and wicked an aggression, to make application for commissions or letters of marque and reprisal to be issued under the seal of these Confederate States, and I do further notify all persons applying for all letters of marque to make a statement in writing, giving the name and a suitable description of the character, tonnage and force of the vessel, name of the place of residence of each owner concerned therein, and the intended number of crew, and to sign each statement and deliver the same to the Secretary of State or collector of the port of entry of these Confederate States, to be by him transmitted to the Secretary of State.

And I do further notify all applicants aforesaid, before any commission or letter of marque is issued to any vessel or the owners thereof, and the commander for the time being, they will be required to give bonds to the Confederate States with at least two responsible sureties, not interested in such vessel, in the sum of $5000; or if such vessel be provided with more than 150 men, then in the penal sum of $10,000, with the condition that the owners, officers and crew who shall be employed on board such commissioned vessel, shall observe the laws of these Confederate States, and the instructions given them for the regulation of their conduct, that shall satisfy all damages done contrary to the tenor thereof by such vessel during her commission, and deliver up the same when revoked by the President of the Confederate States.

And I do further specially enjoin on all persons holding offices, civil and military, under the authority of the Confederate States, that they be vigilant and zealous in the discharge of the duties incident thereto, and I do moreover exhort the good people of these Confederate States, as they love their country, as they prize the blessings of free government, as they feel the wrongs of the past, and those now threatened in an aggravated form by those whose enmity is more implacable because unprovoked, they exert themselves in preserving order, in promoting concord, in maintaining the authority and efficacy of the laws, and in supporting and invigorating all the measures which may be adopted for the common defence, and by which, under the blessings of Divine Providence, we may hope for a speedy, just and honorable peace.

In witness whereof I have set my hand and caused
[L. S.] the seal of the Confederate States of America to be attached, this seventeenth day of April, 1861.
(Signed) JEFFERSON DAVIS, Pres.
ROBERT TOOMBS, Sec'y of State.

Capt. Doubleday's Statement.

Maj. ANDERSON and his force arrived at New York on the 18th inst. The Major was so fatigued and hoarse that he could not answer the queries of the reporters, and Capt. Doubleday was appointed to give the necessary information. The following is a digest of his statement:

The command to surrender Sumpter was made on the 11th and refused, not only by Anderson, but by the unanimous voice of his command. On Friday A. M. at 3, the rebels sent word that fire would be opened in an hour, and at 4 fire opened on us from every direction, including a hidden battery. Fire opened with a volley of 17 mortars, firing ten inch shells, shot from 33 guns, mostly Columbiads. We took breakfast however, leisurely. The command was divided into three watches each under the direction of officers. After breakfast, they immediately went to their guns and opened fire on Moultrie, Cummings' Point and Sullivan's Island. The iron battery of Cummings' Point was of immense strength, and most of our shot glanced off. Anderson refused to allow the men to work their guns on the parapet on account of the terrific fire directed there. There was scarcely any room in Moultrie left inhabitable. Several shots went through the floating battery, but it was little damaged. Two guns on the Iron Battery were dismounted. A man was stationed, who cried "shot," or "shell," when the rebels fired, and the garrison was then enabled to dodge.

At first, workmen were reluctant to help work the guns, but afterwards they served most willingly, and effectually, against the Iron Battery.

The barracks caught fire several times Friday, but were extinguished by the efforts of Mr. Hart, of New York, and Segman, of Baltimore, both volunteers.

On Saturday, the Officer's Quarters caught fire from the shells, and the main gates were burnt. The magazine was surrounded by fire, and 90 barrels of powder was taken out and thrown into the sea. When the magazine was encircled by fire all our materials were cut off, and we had eaten our last biscuit two days before. The men had to lie on the ground with wet handkerchiefs on their faces, to prevent smothering, and a favorable eddy of wind was all that saved our lives. Cartridge bags gave out, and five men were employed to manufacture them out of our shirts, sheets, blankets, &c. It will take half a million of dollars to repair Fort Sumpter's interior.

The following is the conversation between Maj. Anderson and Wigfall:

The latter said: "Gen. Beauregard wishes to stop this, sir."

Anderson only replied: "Well? well?"

Wigfall—"You've done all that can be done, and Gen. Beauregard wishes to know upon what terms you will evacuate the fort."

Anderson—"Gen. Beauregard is already acquainted with the terms."

Wigfall—"Do I understand you will evacuate on the terms proposed?

Anderson—"Yes, and only on those."

Wigfall then returned. Five minutes after, Col. Chestnut and others came from Gen Beauregard, asking if Anderson wanted any help, and stating that Wigfall had not seen Gen. Beauregard for two days, and had no authority for his demand on Anderson, to which Anderson replied: "Then we've been sold, we will raise our flag again." But they requested him to keep it down until comunication was had with Gen. Beauregard. The firing then ceased, and three hours afterward another deputation came, agreeing to the terms previously decided upon. On Sunday morning the steamer Isabel came down and anchored off the Fort. When all the baggage was put on board the steamer Gen. Clinch, which was used as a transport between the Fort and the Isabel, the troops were under arms and a portion were told off to salute the flag, and when the last of the fifty guns was fired, the flag was lowered amid the loud and hearty cheers of the men, who then formed in the gorge and embarked to the tune of "Yankee Doodle." Two men were killed on the second round of the salute by a premature explosion of a gun. Four were wounded, one badly, and left at Charleston. On Monday we steamed down the Harbor, and were transferred to the Baltic, sailing Tuesday morning.

Fort Sumpter has not been reinforced on any occasion. The Baltic arrived off Charleston on the morning of Friday, after the firing on Fort Sumpter had commenced.

The following is Major Anderson's dispatch to the Secretary of War:

SIR:—Having defended Fort Sumter thirty-four hours, until the quarters were entirely burned, and the main gates destroyed by fire, the gorge walls seriously injured, and the magazine surrounded by flames, and its door closed from the effects of the heat, four barrels of powder and three cartridges only being available, and no provisions but pork remaining, I accepted the terms of evacuation offered by Gen. Beauregard, being the same offered by him on the 11th inst., prior to the beginning of hostilities, and marched out of the Fort on Sunday P. M., the 14th, with colors flying, drums beating, bringing away the company and private property, and saluting my flag with fifty guns. ROBERT ANDERSON,
Major First Artillery.

That "Mortality Bill."

THE earlier telegraphic dispatches from Charleston stated that "Sumter was captured without the loss of a single life on the part of the Secessionists, and they earnestly hoped the time was not distant when they could present a mortality bill as surety of their devotion to the South." This was one reason of the incredulity of the people respecting the first news of the attack, especially when it was distinctly understood (through Southern sources,) that the fire of Major Anderson was very accurate and energetic. But it is gradually leaking out that these telegrams were intended to cover up the loss sustained by the traitors. The N. Y. *Express* has reliable information that 49 were killed and 130 wounded. A correspondent of the Providence, R. I., *Journal*, writing from Charleston, states that the firing of Major Anderson was astonishing for its power and vigor, and that it did fearful execution on Sullivan's Island, (Fort Moultrie.) Up to Friday evening, thirty men were known to have been killed.

A private letter to a gentleman in New York, dated on Friday evening, states that most of the mortar firing from the rebel batteries was very poor, many of the shells bursting a quarter or half mile away, while Anderson made his tell with fearful effect. When he wrote on Friday afternoon, Anderson had kept up a constant fire for ten hours, at the rate of two discharges a minute. The public accounts from the batteries were biased; but he overheard a confidential talk, in which one who had just arrived from Sullivan's Island admitted that thirty had been killed in Fort Moultrie, and a great many wounded.

The Troops Attacked in Baltimore.

ON the 19th inst., while a regiment of the Massachusetts Militia, together with about 200 infantry from Pennsylvania, (the latter unarmed,) were passing through Baltimore, *en route* to Washington, they were attacked by a mob in favor of the Secessionists. The railroad track was torn up, and the troops attempted to march through the city. Mayor Brown, with a number of police, appeared at their head and led the way. They came along at a brisk pace, and when they reached Centre Market space, an immense concourse of people closed in behind them and commenced stoning them. When they reached Gay street, a large crowd of men armed with paving stones showered them on their heads so that several of them were knocked down in the ranks. At the corner of South and Pratt streets a man fired a pistol into the ranks of the Militia, when those in the rear ranks immediately wheeled and fired upon their assailants and several were wounded. The guns of the soldiers that had fallen wounded, were seized and fired upon the ranks with fatal effect in two instances. After they reached Calvert street, they succeeded in checking their pursuers by a rapid fire, which brought down two or three, and were not much molested until they reached Howard street, where another large crowd was assembled. Some stones were thrown at them, but their guns were not loaded, and they passed on through the dense crowd down Howard street towards the depot. Orders were given to clear the track near the main depot building. This was done, and soon after a large passenger car of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Railroad Company came up at a rapid rate, filled with soldiers. This car was soon followed by about sixteen more, all of which were also occupied by the military. Soon after the train was ready to start, under charge of Col. Shattuck, assisted by Richard Armstrong. In a few minutes after the train left, a discharge of firearms attracted the attention of the crowd to the corner of Pratt and Howard streets, where a body of infantry from one of the Northern States, about 150 strong, was seen rapidly approaching the depot, and no doubt anxious to reach the cars. Some assaulted the command with stones, when a number of the latter discharged their muskets. A rowdy came behind the last platoon of the Massachusetts regiment, caught a musket from a soldier, and shot him in the back, killing him instantly. The order was immediately given to fire, and several of the mob were killed. The troops finally forced their way through.

A dispatch dated the 20th, says the city is in great excitement, and armed men moving in every direction. The Governor and Mayor have notified the President that no more troops can pass through Baltimore, unless they fight their way. The bridges on the Northern Central Railroad have been destroyed.

The number killed yesterday was 11 Baltimorians, and 3 Massachusetts soldiers, and the wounded 4 citizens and 8 soldiers. The President replies that no more troops will be brought through Baltimore, provided they are allowed to pass around the city without molestation.

Burning of Arsenals, etc., at Harper's Ferry.

THE facts relative to the destruction of the Government Buildings at Harper's Ferry, as related by Lieut. Jones, are as follows:

Several days ago, he was advised from headquarters that his post was in imminent danger, and directing him to be prepared for any emergency. On the 18th he had information from various sources that an attack would be made upon the arsenals that night. The Militia of the place, who professed loyalty, resolved to disband; the laborers, who were acting as guards, manifested a significant uneasiness; a special train was known to be on the way to the Ferry, and there was positive information of bodies of troops, in all amounting to over two thousand men, having moved from Winchester, Charlestown, and other points, toward the Ferry. Early in the evening, the little garrison, consisting of but fifty men, commenced the preparation to enable them to destroy the arsenals and arms in case of necessity. They cut up planks and other timbers with their swords to ignite the other buildings. They emptied their mattresses, filled them with powder, and carried them into the arsenals, so that suspicion was aroused among the people. The arms, fifteen thousand in number, were then placed in the best position to be destroyed by the explosion, and splints of boards and straw were piled up in different places in the shops, so that all the public buildings could be destroyed. At nine o'clock, Lieutenant Jones was advised of the advance of not less than two thousand men, who expected to be upon him by midnight, and he at once proceeded to the work of destruction. The windows and doors of the building were opened so that the flames could have free course; and when all was ready, the fires were started in the carpenter shop, the trains leading to the powder ignited, and his men marched out. The cry of fire alarmed the town, and just as Lieut. Jones and his men were entering the lodge to escape, an excited crowd pursued him, threatening vengeance upon him for having fired the buildings. He wheeled his men, and declared that unless the crowd dispersed he would fire upon them. The mass fell back, and he fled up the canal and took to the woods. Several shots were fired after him, but without effect. He was not out of town over fifteen minutes when he heard the first explosion, and the burning buildings lighted his path as he escaped southward. He does not doubt but that the destruction of the arsenals, shops, &c., is complete, as he heard the different explosions distinctly.

Movements of the Northern States.

THE Northern States are moving with remarkable rapidity in answer to the call for volunteers by President LINCOLN. It will be remembered that the number called for is 75,000. These have been apportioned among the several States, as follows:

States.	Rendezvous	Reg'ts.
New York	New York, Albany, Elmira	17
Pennsylvania	Philadelphia, Harrisburg	16
New Jersey	Trenton	4
Delaware	Wilmington	1
Maryland	Frederick, Baltimore	4
North Carolina	Raleigh	2
Virginia	Staunton, Wheeling	3
Tennessee	Knoxville, Gordonville, Nashville	1
Arkansas	Little Rock	1
Kentucky	Lexington	4
Missouri	St. Louis	4
Illinois	Springfield, Chicago	6
Indiana	Indianapolis	6
Ohio	Columbus, Cleveland	13
Michigan	Detroit	1
Wisconsin	Milwaukee	1
Iowa	Keokuk	1
Minnesota	St. Paul	1
Maine	Portland	1
New Hampshire	Portsmouth	1
Vermont	Burlington	1
Massachusetts	Springfield	2
Rhode Island	Providence	1
Connecticut	New Haven	1

Maine is all alive with military enthusiasm, and ten times the number of volunteers have tendered their services required by the order.

New Hampshire will promptly furnish her quota of troops. Several banks have tendered loans to the Government for the equipment of such troops, and for the support of families of volunteers.

The Governor of *Vermont* has called for the regiment apportioned to the State, and the volunteers are mustering for the service.

Massachusetts has already dispatched six (four more than called for) regiments to Washington. Thousands more of volunteers are mustered, and are ready, if required. The banks of Boston and other cities have tendered loans for military purposes, aggregating a million of dollars.

Rhode Island has already equipped a thousand men, and Gov. Sprague offers to take command of the regiment. Their services have been accepted by the Secretary of War. The banks and capitalists freely offer money to the State for war purposes.

Connecticut will have to select from 10,000 men at least for the single regiment called for by the Federal authorities. Money offered in abundance by the banks of Hartford and New Haven.

New York is mustering into service 30,000 volunteers, pursuant to an act of the Legislature providing for that number of armed men. Nearly every company of uniformed militia in the State has tendered its services. Within twenty days the number who will have offered their services in the State will doubtless reach 100,000. The moneyed men of New York city offer to sustain the Government in a defensive war with all the money it may require.

New Jersey is promptly in the field with her quota of volunteers.

Pennsylvania seems to be good for 100,000 men, judging from the alacrity displayed. Five thousand men in Philadelphia have already volunteered. Lancaster, Pittsburgh, and all the larger towns, are organizing forces for the emergency, and every hamlet is sending forth those to do service.

Delaware has responded with a regiment for its national defences.

Ohio is alive with military ardor. Under the authority of the State Government a much larger force is being mustered than called for. Ten thousand rank and file are to be kept in readiness for action at Cincinnati alone.

Wisconsin has furnished her quota from Milwaukee alone, and is claiming greater space. Each of the other Western States are ready to furnish ten times their allotment.

Disposition of the Northern Forces.

THE employment of the immense force called out by President LINCOLN will depend mainly, it is said, upon the course the Border Slave States will pursue in reference to the secession issue. As matters are situated now, it is the intention of the Government to use the seventy-five thousand called into service, with the regular army, forming an aggregate of about one hundred thousand men, as follows:

First — A *corps d'armee* of thirty five thousand men will be collected in and about Washington, for the purpose of defending the seat of government, protecting the military posts, controlling the Potomac and Chesapeake bay, and keeping open the communication between the North and the Capital. Washington will serve for its *point d'appui*, while its line of operations will extend all along the left bank of the right shore of the bay.

Second — A second corps, twenty-five thousand strong, will be formed in and about St. Louis. A portion of it will be employed in protecting the Union men and Federal property in that State from the violence of secession sympathizers, and the rest in holding Cairo, at the junction of the Ohio and Mississippi, the most important strategical point in the West.

Third — Of the remaining forty thousand, five thousand are expected to be thrown into Western Texas, to form a nucleus around which the Unionists of that State will gather.

Fourth — Twenty-five thousand will be employed in a demonstration for the relief of Fort Pickens, and the re-capture of the other fortifications about Pensacola Bay.

Fifth — Ten thousand men will be kept hovering in steam transports between Charleston and Savannah, to worry the rebels by necessitating the presence of a large defensive force in both places, and effect a landing whenever an opportunity shall offer.

The army operations will be seconded by a strict blockade of the mouths of the Mississippi and all the Southern ports. Orders for a general blockade have not been issued, but will doubtless be given as soon as the steam frigates now fitting out are ready for sea.

Southern Ports to be Blockaded.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN issued a Proclamation on the 19th inst., stating that an insurrection against the Government of the United States has broken out in the States of South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Texas, and Louisiana, and the laws of the United States for the collection of the revenue cannot be effectually executed therein, conformable to that provision of the Constitution which provides that duties shall be uniform throughout the United States; and further, that a combination of persons engaged in such insurrection have threatened to grant Letters of Marque to authorize the bearers thereof to commit assaults on the lives, vessels, and property of good citizens of the country, lawfully engaged in commerce on the high seas and in the waters of the United States, and

Whereas, The President says, an executive proclamation has already been issued, requiring the persons engaged in these disorderly proceedings to desist, and therefore calling out a military force for the purpose of repressing the same, and convening Congress in extraordinary session, to deliberate and determine thereon, the President, with a view to the same purposes before mentioned and to the protection of the public peace and the lives and property of its orderly citizens, pursuing their lawful occupations, until Congress shall have assembled and deliberated on the said unlawful proceedings, or until the same shall have ceased, has further deemed it advisable to set on foot a blockade of the ports within the States aforesaid in pursuance of the laws of the United States and the law of nations, in such case provided; and for this purpose a competent force will be posted so as to prevent the entrance and exit of vessels from the ports aforesaid. If, with a view to violate such blockade, a vessel shall attempt to leave any of the said ports, she will be duly warned by the commander of one of the said blockading vessels, who will indorse on her register the fact and date of such warning, and if the same vessel shall again attempt to enter or leave the blockaded port, she will be captured and sent to the nearest convenient port for such proceedings against her and her cargo as may be deemed advisable.

The Squadron for the South.

THE following is a list of the United States vessels destined for the South:

WAR VESSELS FROTEH.

Name	Captain.	Guns.
Steam frigate Roanoke,	—	40
Steam frigate Minnesota,	G. J Van Brunt,	40
Steam frigate Wabash,	—	40
Steam frigate Merrimac,	—	40
Steam frigate Colorado,	—	40
Frigate Sabine,	H. A. Adams,	50
Sloop-of-war Cumberland,	John Marston,	24
Sloop-of-war St. Louis,	C. H Poor,	20
Sloop-of-war Jamestown,	—	22
Steam sloop Brooklyn,	W S. Walker,	25
Steam sloop Mississippi,	—	11
Steam sloop Powhatan,	S. Mercer,	11
Steam sloop Pawnee,	S C. Rowan,	4
Steam sloop Pocahontas,	S. F. Hazard,	4
Steam sloop Wyandot,	—	6
Steam sloop Mohawk,	Lieut. Strong,	6
Steam sloop Crusader,	Lieut. Craven,	8
Cutter Harriet Lane,	John Faunce,	8
Steamer Water Witch,	—	3
Brig Perry,	—	6
Brig Dolphin,	—	4
Brig Bainbridge,	—	6
Total,		414

STEAM TRANSPORTS.

		Tunnage.
Coatzacoalcos,	Capt. Wilson,	1,500
Empire City,	Capt. Hawes,	1,650
Baltic,	Capt. Pearson,	2,848
Atlantic,	Capt. Geary,	2,845
Daniel Webster,	—	1,035
Illinois,	Capt. P. E Terry,	2,123

This immense fleet will require a force of four thousand sailors and marines to man it. Many of the vessels have been ordered to take on board an extra supply of boats, Dahlgren boat-howitzers and small ammunition, which looks as though the fleet were to operate in conjunction with an army force. The steam sloop Brooklyn, frigate Sabine, sloop-of-war St. Louis, and steamers Crusader and Wyandot, are now in active service near Fort Pickens. It is presumed the other vessels enumerated will join them within the next week.

Confederate Navy.

THE following is a list of the vessels composing the Confederate Navy. Those marked † were stolen from the United States. It will be seen that 6 out of the 10 were thus obtained by robbery:

Name.	Guns.	Crew.
†R McClelland	5	35
†Lewis Cass	1 69 pounds.	45
†Aiken	1 42 pounds.	35
†Washington	1 42 pounds.	35
†Dodge	1 32 pounds.	25
Lady Davis	5	100
Steamer James Gray	1 6-in Columbiad.	40
Bonita, (brig)	6	90
Steamer Everglade	1	35
†Steamer Fulton	6 32 pounds.	120
Total	28	590

Gov. Morgan's Proclamation.

The President of the United States by proclamation and through the Secretary of War, by formal requisition, has called upon this State for a quota of seventeen regiments of seven hundred and eighty men each, to be immediately detached from the Militia of this State, to serve as Infantry or Riflemen, for a period of three months, unless sooner discharged.

Now, in conformity with the aforesaid demand, and by virtue of an Act of the Legislature of this State, passed on the sixteenth day of April instant, entitled "An Act to authorize the embodying and equipment of a Volunteer Militia, and to provide for public defence," and the power vested in me by the Constitution and the laws, I do call for the aforesaid quota, consisting of six hundred and sixty-nine officers and twelve thousand six hundred and thirty-one men, forming an aggregate of thirteen thousand two hundred and eighty. The organization of this force to be in conformity with article eleven, section two of the Constitution of this State, and with the rules and regulations embraced in General Order number thirteen, promulgated this day.

The Rendezvous of this State will be at New York, Albany, and Elmira, Headquarters at Albany.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto affixed the Privy
Seal of the State, this eighteenth day of
[L. S.] April, in the year of our Lord one thousand
eight hundred and sixty one.
By the Governor, EDWIN D. MORGAN.
LOCKWOOD L. DOTY, Private Secretary.

Summary of Latest Intelligence.

THE telegraph this (Tuesday) morning has put us in possession of various interesting items which we condense as follows:

PRIVATEERS TO BE TREATED AS PIRATES.—Orders have been received from the Navy Department at Washington, by the officers of the various United States vessels, that all persons found sailing under Jefferson Davis' letters of marque and reprisal be treated as pirates; that the contumacious be *immediately hung from the yard-arm*, and the crew and more penitent officers be placed in irons to await their trial as ocean brigands. This summary method of dealing will probably be seconded by the European powers, who have just as much cause to fear a fleet of free-booters infesting the seas and molesting peaceful commerce as have the Northern States.

MAINE ON THE CRISIS.—The Legislature of Maine met on the 22d, and there was a full attendance in both branches, with a large number of leading military men from all sections of the Union. Governor Washburne delivered an address to both branches immediately after the organization. He was brief, pointed, and patriotic, and his remarks were received with the utmost enthusiasm. Immediately after he concluded, Mr. Gould, of Thomaston, one of the leading Democrats of the House, introduced a resolution pledging the entire resources of State to the vigorous support of the Federal authorities. Maine is thoroughly aroused, and says she will do more in proportion to her population than any State in the Union.

The Legislature signified a unanimous support of the resolve by rising as one man. The Governor's address was referred to a joint select committee, and they will report the requisite measure embracing as the principal points the raising of ten regiments of troops, and an appropriation of $1,000,000 to fit them out. Liberal provisions will be made for the support of the families of volunteers, and a coast guard will be organized to do the honors for the famous privateers of Jeff Davis.

WASHINGTON SAFE.—A special messenger arrived at Philadelphia on the 21st inst., the bearer of dispatches from the President to Gen. Patterson. He says the Capital is safe from any attack that can be made. The assailants can be battled until the city is reinforced by the troops now on the way.

THE POSITION OF VIRGINIA.—GOV. LETCHER, of Virginia, has published a proclamation, recognizing the Confederate States as independent. He says, the President has no authority to call an extraordinary force to an offensive war against any foreign power, and threaten to use this unusual force to compel obedience to his mandates. Believing that the influences which operated to produce this proclamation against the seceded States will be brought to bear upon Virginia, if she should resume the powers guaranteed by her people, it is due to her honor, that an improper exercise of force against her people should be repelled. Gov. L. orders all armed volunteer regiments, or companies, to hold themselves in readiness for immediate orders, and prepare for efficient service. The proclamation is dated the 17th.

FUNDS FOR WAR PURPOSES.—Moneyed institutions and men all over the Northern States are coming forward with material aid for the General Government. Wm. B. Astor has offered to give the Government $4,000,000, and to loan $10,000,000. Com. Vanderbilt is said to have informed the Government that it can have his whole fleet of steamers, fully manned and equipped, without the charge of a penny.

In addition to this, associations are being formed under the laws of the State by some of the leading citizens, to create and maintain permanent National Patriotic Funds for the care and support of the wives and children and other dependents of those who go for the defence of the country. New York city has already created a fund of $1,000,000; Albany, $30,000; Buffalo, $25,000; Rochester, $30,000; Poughkeepsie, $16,000, and thus we might enumerate fifty cities, towns, and villages in the Empire State. It is fully determined that neither the Government nor the friends of those who rally to its defence shall want means which any emergency may require.

FOREIGN NEWS.

GREAT BRITAIN.— Political news unimportant. Parliament was not in session.

The Times points out that both the American Tariffs are hostile to English commerce. On cotton, England will have to pay duty to the Southern States, and on their chief exports increased duties, while in the Northern States, duties are assuming a positively hostile character. England must consider how she deals with a State which begins with a flagrant departure from the rules of amity.

The Times, in an editorial on the question of affairs in America, says that the prohibition of the Slave trade by the Southern Confederacy is put forward merely to conciliate English prejudices, and believes such a piece of superfluous self-denial will not be long adhered to. The Times, in the same article, points to the English resistance in the first revolution as a warning against forcible resistance to disruption, which, it appears, is inevitable.

The London Globe in reviewing the political position, says Europe has never been more agitated since 1847.

FRANCE.—All the French Marshalls had been summoned to attend an extraordinary Council of War at Paris, April 8th.

It is expected at Paris that the Bank of France would soon further advance the rate of discount.

Very warlike rumors continue to prevail at Paris. The army is being drilled for war, and provided with baggage and wagons. A difficulty had arisen in the conclusion of a commercial treaty between France and Belgium.

The Patrie says the Emperor has written to Prince Murat, disapproving his recent manifesto relative to the Neapolitan crown.

The French Navy had been reorganized into five divisions, one division ordered to Syria.

It was announced that the Emperor was about to review the garrisons of Paris.

Government measures were being taken for the suppression of unlegalized religious associations.

ITALY.— Garibaldi received great enthusiasm at Turin.

The Opinione, of Turin, advocates the withdrawal of the French troops from Rome, as a National Italian army will soon perform their duties.

It is reported that Garibaldi and the Hungarian leaders have a perfect understanding.

It is expected that the Hungarian Diet will call the Hungarian troops from the other parts of Austria to concentrate in Hungary. If opposed by Austria, the Hungarians will refuse to pay taxes, and an insurrection will take place.

AUSTRIA.— The Austrian Diet would open at Vienna the 6th inst.

Confidential interviews are said to have occurred between Rechberg and the French Ambassador at Vienna, relative to a new settlement with respect to Venitia.

France offers to support the cession of Venitia to Italy, in consideration of territorial compensation.

POLAND.—Disturbances had continued to occur at Kalesh. It is reported that the military have been instructed to suppress disorders if necessary. Increased agitations prevailed at Warsaw.

INDIA.— The Bombay mail of March 12th had arrived. Bishop of Madras was dead. Sir Robert Napier had been seriously injured by a fall from his horse. The dullness of Bombay markets for cotton had increased. American news is said to have caused considerable excitement and promised to give great impulse to the cotton growers of Bombay. The famine accounts continue very serious.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.— *Breadstuffs* — Richardson & Co., report flour dull and easier but quotations unchanged. Quotations 29sa29s6d. The latter for choice.

Wheat dull and steady. Red winter 11s6da12s3d. Red Southern 12s6da13s. White Western 13sa13s3d. White Southern 13s6da14s6d.

Corn quiet. Holders offer freely but show no disposition to press sales. Mixed 37s. Yellow 38s. White 38s6d.

Wakefield, Nash & Co. reported a decline of 6d in inferior qualities of flour.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Alden's Patent Thill Horse-Hoe—M Alden & Co.
Gladding's Premium Horse Pitch Fork Stephen Bullock.
Large Stock Sale—E. M Giles.
Book Agents make Money—E G Storke.
To Bee-Keepers—S Ide.
Reliable—Geo. F Needham
Italian Bees—C W Rose
$100 per Month—Wm Barnard & Co
Oporto Grape—E. Ware Sylvester

Special Notices.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!

To those who wish to purchase a perfect "COMBINED REAPER AND MOWER," we would say that "DALL'S OHIO MOWER AND REAPER" is manufactured at the Auburn Prison by Messrs. ROSS, DODGE & POMROY, sole proprietors for the State of New York, for the use of these valuable patents. The machine is made of the best materials, and warranted to be a perfect Mower or Reaper, and to cut easily, without clogging, any kind of grain or grass, either wet or dry.

The Mower has a Cast Steel Cutter Bar, 4 feet 6 inches cut, with polished wrought iron guards, plated in the Slot with Cast Steel, and tempered.

The Reaping attachment has a Finger Bar and polished wrought iron guards attached to it, with a Sickle-edged Knife, which, for cutting grain, is far better than the smooth edge mowing knives generally used. By means of the separate Finger Bar and Sickle, they are enabled to make the Reaper cut either 5 or 6 foot swath, and dispense with the heavy Mowing Bar when reaping.

The Combined Reaper and Mower is delivered to the purchaser for the sum of $150, for a six months' note without interest, or $145 cash. The Mower is $30 less.

The agents for Monroe County are [586-6te
J W. HANNAH, of Clifton, Monroe Co, N. Y.
DANIEL KINGSLEY, of Pittsford, Monroe Co, N. Y

The Publisher to the Public.

To All Our Readers.

A New Quarter of the RURAL *commenced with April, and subscriptions and renewals are specially in order now—to commence with April, or January if preferred.*

☞ *The very liberal* SPECIFIC PREMIUMS and EXTRA GIFTS *offered for Clubs formed before April, are* EXTENDED TO MAY, *so that Agent-Friends, Subscribers and others have another month to secure the Valuable Prizes. Read the list (including the new offer of* FLOWER SEEDS,) *in Rural of April 6th, and see if it will not pay to form a club. Thousands would readily subscribe for the paper if asked. Will not its friends have the kindness to see that such are invited?*

Back Nu[illegible] of this Volume will be sent to New Subsc[illegible]ers, until otherwise announced; but all wishing them should *Subscribe Soon.*

☞ CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—Subscribers wishing the address of their papers changed from one Post-Office to another, must specify the OLD address as well as the NEW to secure compliance with their requests.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—copies are never mailed to individual subscribers until paid for, and always discontinued when the subscription expires. Hence, we force the paper upon none, and keep no credit books, experience having demonstrated that the Cash System is altogether the best for both Subscriber and Publisher.

☞ CLUBBING WITH THE MAGAZINES, &c.—We will send the RURAL NEW-YORKER for 1861 and a yearly copy of either *The Atlantic, Harper's, Godey's*, or any other $3 magazine, for $4. The RURAL and either *The Horticulturist, Hovey's Magazine, Arthur's Magazine*, or any other $2 magazine, for $3. Canada subscribers must add the American postage.

☞ ASSOCIATED EFFORT leads to success in canvassing for periodicals, as well as in other enterprises. For instance, if you [illegible]ng (or wish to form) a club for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and cannot fill it up in your own neighborhood, get some person or persons a few miles distant to join with or assist you—adding their names to those you may procure, and sending all together. Please think of this, and act upon the suggestion if convenient.

☞ ADDITIONS TO CLUBS are now in order, and whether in ones, twos, fives, tens or twenties will receive attention and be gratefully acknowledged. It is small clubs, and subsequent additions to them, which must make up the great bulk of our subscription—and hence we fully appreciate the efforts of those who form the rivulets upon which we depend to swell our general circulation. Agent-Friends will please bear this in mind, and send on the names of all who will join their clubs. The hard times and panic have no doubt caused many to delay renewing or subscribing,—but they, and their families, intend to have the RURAL, and we hope our friends will afford them opportunity. Many agents are furnishing the RURAL, and taking pay in produce, &c.,—while not a few generously advance the money. In all such instances, we endeavor to be as liberal to agents as they are to subscribers.

☞ ABOUT CLUB TERMS, &c.—We endeavor to adhere strictly to our club rates, which require a certain number of subscribers to get the paper at a specified price—say ten to get it at $1,50 per copy, twenty to get it at $1,25, &c. But, in answer to frequent inquiries, (often in connection with remittances for less than a full club,) we would state that, in cases where from 4 to 6 copies are ordered at $1,50 each, with a reasonable prospect of filling up a club of ten, soon (or at least before April 1st,) we send them—and when the club is completed shall give extra copy and premium. We also send 12 to 18 copies at the rate for 20, ($1,25 per copy,) where the person sending is laboring for and confident of obtaining a full club as above. This we do on account of the hard times, and because we think the clubs will soon be filled, yet, if it were not for the panic, and high rates of exchange at the West, we should maintain the old rule—requiring the full rate in proportion to number sent, and making deduction when clubs are completed.

☞ NO TRAVELING AGENTS are employed by us, as we wish to give the whole field to local agents and those who form clubs. And beside, we wish it distinctly understood that all persons traveling through the country, professing to hold certificates from us, ARE IMPOSTORS.

☞ ANY person so disposed can act as local agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and those who volunteer in the good cause will receive gratuities, and their kindness be appreciated.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, April 23, 1861.

FLOUR AND GRAIN—There is no change to note in this department of trade.

PROVISIONS—Barrel Pork has taken an almost unprecedented start during the week,—fully equal to $1 00 per barrel, and is exceedingly firm at the advance. In the hog,—for present use,—there is an evident decline. Mutton, in carcass, has gone up to $5,00@6,00. Lard exhibits a falling off in rates.

DAIRY—Butter is very much wanted, and an advance has been taken in rates.

SEEDS—Clover has started up to $4,50@5 00 per bushel. No change in Timothy.

ROCHESTER WHOLESALE PRICES.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		Eggs, dozen	10@10½c
Flour, winter wheat,	$5,25@6,75	Honey, box	12@14
Flour, spring do,	5,00@5,00	Candles, box	11@12
Flour, buckwheat,	0,00@2,00	Candles, extra	13@13
Meal, Indian	@1,00	FRUIT AND ROOTS.	
Wheat, Genesee,	1,10@1,30	Apples, bushel	25@38c
Best white Canada,	0,00@1,35	Apples, dried, ⅌ lb	2@2½
Corn, old	00@45c	Peaches, dried, ⅌ lb	@10
Corn, new	00@40	Cherries, dried	10@12
Rye, 60 lbs ⅌ bush	60@60	Plums, dried	9@13
Oats, by weight,	23@25	Potatoes	33@50
Barley,	50@55	HIDES AND SKINS.	
Buckwheat,	38@40	Slaughter	4 @ 4½
Beans	88c@$1,13	Calf	7 @ 7
MEATS.		Sheep Pelts	50@150
Pork, Mess	$17,50@18,00	Lamb Pelts	50@88
Pork, clear	20,00@00,00	SEEDS.	
Pork, cwt	5,00@6,00	Clover, bushel	$4,50@5,00
Beef, cwt	4,00@6,00	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Spring lambs, each	1,50@2,00	SUNDRIES.	
Mutton, carcass	5@6c	Wood, hard	$3,00@4,00
Hams, smoked	10@10½	Wood, soft	3,00@3,00
Shoulders	6@7	Coal, Lehigh	7,00@7,00
Chickens	9@10	Coal, Scranton	5,75@6,00
Turkeys	10@11	Coal, Pittston	5,75@6,00
Geese	40@50	Coal, Shamokin	5,75@6,00
Ducks ⅌ pair	38@44	Coal, Char	10@12½
DAIRY, &c.		Salt, bbl	0,00@1,62
Butter, roll	15@17	Hay, tun	0,00@13,00
Butter, firkin	13@15	Straw, tun	0,00@0,00
Cheese	9@10	Wool, ⅌ lb	30@50c
Lard, tried	10@10½	Whitefish, half bbl	4,25@4,50
Tallow, rough	0 @ 6	Codfish, ⅌ quintal	4,50@5,00
Tallow, tried	8 @ 8	Trout, half bbl	4,00@4,25

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, April 22.—FLOUR—Market quiet and prices without important change. Sales at $5,05@5,15 for super State, $5,15@5 25 for extra do, $5 00@5,10 for superfine Western, $5,17½@5,10 for common to medium extra do, $5,45@5,55 for inferior to good extra round hoop Ohio. Canadian quiet and steady, sales at $5,20@6.75.

GRAIN—Wheat, market continues dull, and prices in favor of the buyer, with only a limited business doing for export and home consumption. Rye quiet and unchanged. Barley dull at 68c. for State. Corn, market firm and in fair request, sales at 67@69c for old mixed Western, in store and delivered, and 64c for new do. Oats firm at 34½@36½c for State, Western, and Canada.

PROVISIONS—Pork dull, sales at $16,75 for mess, $13,25@13,50 for prime. Lard heavy and lower, sales at 9½@10¼c. Butter in fair request at 10@15c for Ohio, and 18@20c for State.—Cheese steady at 7@10½c.

ASHES—The market is better for both kinds, sales of Pots at $5,37½, and Pearls $5,48½@5,50.

HOPS—The demand for this staple is confined to brewers, who are purchasing very sparingly, and prices are lower and continue to favor the buyer. We quote ordinary to very choice at 15@22c.

SEEDS—Clover Seed in fair demand and holders are firmer; sales of 450 bags, at 7½@8c, the latter price for small lots.—Timothy Seed is in limited demand at $3,75@3,00 ⅌ bushel.

ALBANY, April 22.—FLOUR AND MEAL—In Flour there is a limited business doing at unchanged prices. Corn Meal is steady.

Common to good State,	$5,12@5,25
Fancy and extra State,	5,30@5,50
Common to good Western,	5,30@5,75
Extra Michigan, Wisconsin, Indiana, &c.,	5,80@7 00
Extra Ohio,	6,00@7.00
Common Canadian,	5,25@5,75
Extra Canadian,	6,25@7,00
Fancy Genesee,	6,00@6,00
Extra Genesee and city brands,	6,00@7,25
Extra Kentucky,	6,50@7,10

Corn meal is in moderate request at $1,25@1,37½ ⅌ 100 lbs.

GRAIN—Wheat quiet. Corn steady, with limited sale of round yellow at 67c. In Rye and Barley nothing doing. Oats steady, with sales State at 34c.

BUFFALO, April 22.—FLOUR—The market is quiet and unchanged; sales at $5,00 for choice extra Wisconsin from spring wheat, $5,25 for extra do from winter wheat, $5,00@5,25 for extra Michigan, Ohio and Indiana, and $5 50@6,00 for double extras.

GRAIN—Wheat, market dull, the only sale reported being No 1 Chicago spring, which took place this morning. Corn steady and in moderate demand; sales new this morning, at 41c, and damaged do. at 35c, old remains dull at 42c for sound lots from store. Oats, demand fair at 23@24c from wagons. Barley quiet and nominal at 54@58c according to quality. Rye nominal at 56c. Peas, Canadian field in fair request for seed at 50@55c for fair to choice.

SEED—Timothy dull, and a shade easier, Canadian being quoted at $2,00, and Illinois at $2,15. Clover scarce and firm at $4,75@5,00.

PROVISIONS—Heavy mess pork firmer, being held at $17 00, $17 50@18.00. Sales Saturday afternoon at $17 50. Light mess held at $15,50@$17.00. Plain hams are quoted at 9@9½c., and sugar cured at 10@10½c., smoked shoulders at 7@7½c. Barrel lard is quoted 9½c, and keg do at 10c. Hamburgh Cheese is selling from store at 9@10½c. as to quality.—*Com. Adv.*

DETROIT, April 22.—FLOUR is steady at a range of $4 37½@$4 75 for both red and white wheat extras. No 1 white wheat would now bring no more than $1 04, and No. 1 red no more than 98c.

Coarse grains are just as they have been for some time past. Corn is quoted at 33c@35c on the street, oats at 20c@22c from store; rye at 44c@48c.

TORONTO, April 18.—FLOUR—There have been a few transactions during the week in flour on speculative account, but the disposition to-day is not very apparent. We quote as follows.

Superfine No. 1,	$4,65@4,70
Extra,	5,00@5,15
Fancy,	5,40@5,70
Double Extra	5,75@6,00

Some brands of the latter grade are held at $6,25—of superfine several small lots were placed at the inside quotations.

GRAIN—Fall Wheat. Prices have been steady, ruling at $1,10@1,20 per bushel, the average rate being about $1,18 per bushel for the best grades. Spring wheat is in good request with a pretty firm market at 97c@$1 00, with an occasional purchase at $1,01@1,02 per bushel. Good qualities are in demand for seed at full prices. Barley is only in moderate supply with a limited inquiry at 48@50c., with an occasional purchase at 50@52c per bushel. Peas are firm with a demand for more liberal supplies—generally 50c. per bushel is paid for the ordinary samples, although some lots have been got at 48c. Oats are only sparingly supplied, and beyond the local demand there is little or no inquiry. Small sales only are reported at 26@27c ⅌ bushel.

SEEDS—There is very little activity in seeds, the demand for which, however, is now likely to increase as the season promises at least to be favorable for seeding operations. We quote Timothy at $2,50@3,00, Clover at $4,50@$4,75.—*Globe.*

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, April 17.—The current prices for the week at all the markets are as follows:

BEEF CATTLE.	
First quality,	$9,00@9,50
Ordinary quality,	7,00@8,00
Common quality,	6,50@7 00
Inferior quality,	5,00@6,50
COWS AND CALVES.	
First quality,	$55,00@60 00
Ordinary quality,	40,00@50,00
Common quality,	30,00@35,00
Inferior quality,	25,00@30,00
VEAL CALVES.	
First quality, ⅌ lb	6 @6½c
Ordinary quality,	5½@5¾c
Common quality,	4 @5 c
Inferior quality,	3½@4 c
SHEEP AND LAMBS.	
Prime quality,	$6,00@7,00
Ordinary quality,	4,50@5,50
Common quality,	4,00@4,50
Inferior quality,	3,25@3,75
SWINE.	
First quality,	5 @5½c
Other qualities,	4½@4¾c

ALBANY, April 22.—BEEVES—There is less on the market by nearly 300 head than last week, but still the supply is large and fully up to the demand. The average quality is above medium, and most of the best droves changed hands at prices a shade better than the ruling rates of last week's prices, but for the most part they have been forced to pay a fraction higher—in many instances ¼c ⅌ lb, live weight.

RECEIPTS—The following is our comparative statement of receipts at this market over the Central Railroad, estimating 16 to the car:

	This week.	Last week.	Cor. week last year.
Cattle,	3,616	4,000	3,978
Sheep,	2,330	720	720
Hogs,		60	865

PRICES—The market is more active than we have known it to be for several weeks back, at the following rates:—

	This week.	Last week.
Premium,	4½@ c	@ c
Extra,	4½@4¾c	4½@4¾c
First quality,	3¾@4 c	3¾@4¼c
Second quality,	3½@3¾c	3 @3½c
Third quality,	2½@3 c	2½@2¾c

SHEEP—Market extremely dull at 5½c ⅌ lb; average 100 lbs.
HOGS—We hear of a sale of 90 corn fed at 5¼ ⅌ lb; average 240 lbs.—*Argus and Atlas.*

BRIGHTON, April 18.—At market—1 400 Beef Cattle, 90 stores, 1,700 Sheep and Lambs, and 2,100 Swine.
BEEF CATTLE—Prices, extra, $7 00@0,00, 1st quality, $3,75@0,00, 2d do, $5,50@0,00, 3d do, $4,50@5,50.
WORKING OXEN—$90, $120@135.
MILCH COWS—$45@60, common, $19@20.
VEAL CALVES—$3,00@6,00.
STORES—Yearlings, $0@0, two-years old, $15@16, three years old, $18@19.
HIDES—4½@5c ⅌ lb.
CALF SKINS—10@11c ⅌ lb.
TALLOW—6½@7c. ⅌ lb.
PELTS—$1,00@1,25 each.
SHEEP AND LAMBS—$1 50@1 75, extra, $2,00@4,00.
SWINE—Store, wholesale, 6@7c; retail, 6@6½c. Fat Hogs, undressed, still fed, 0c.

CAMBRIDGE, April 17.—At market 735 cattle, about 600 beeves and 135 stores consisting of working oxen, cows, and one, two and three years old.
BEEF CATTLE—Prices, extra, $7,50@7,00, first quality, $0 00@6,00, second quality, $3,25@0,00, third quality, $4,00; ordinary quality, $0,00.
WORKING OXEN—$90, $115@180.
COWS AND CALVES—$32, $40@60.
STORES—Yearlings, $0@0, two years old, $15@16; three years old, $17@19.
SHEEP AND LAMBS—1,750 at market. Prices—In lots $1,50@2,50, extra and selections, $3,00@5,50 each.
PELTS—$1@$1,25 each.
TALLOW—6½@7c ⅌ lb.
HIDES—4½@5c. ⅌ lb. CALF SKINS—9@10c ⅌ lb.
VEAL CALVES—$4,00@6.

THE WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, April 17.—This market continues in the same dull and heavy condition noticed at the date of our last report, and we do not notice any signs of improvement. The demand from manufacturers has almost entirely ceased, and the few small lots they do take are only for immediate consumption.—Prices at present are heavy, the "clip" is now approaching, and growers must bear in mind our previous warnings, and not expect to obtain anything like last year's prices for their wool. We do not wish to make matters appear worse than they really are, but it is an undeniable fact that the wool market at the present time is very stagnant, and the volume of trade now transacted in a week, would in more prosperous times, be but a fair business for one day. We do not hear of any sales worthy of mention. We quote

American Saxony Fleece, ⅌ lb	45@48
American full blood Merino,	41@44
American half blood and three-fourths Merino,	38@40
American Native and one-fourth Merino,	33@36
Extra Pulled,	35@46
Superfine, Pulled,	30@33
No. 1, Pulled,	23@28
Lamb's, Pulled,	28@30
California, extra,	00@00
California, fine, unwashed,	12@35
California, common do,	12@30
Peruvian, washed,	25@30
Valparaiso, unwashed,	—@—
South American Mes., unwashed,	15@28
South American Merino, unwashed,	21@23
South American, common washed,	13@15
South American Entre Rios, do,	13@15
South American, unwashed,	8@10
South American Cordova, washed,	19@25
Cape Good Hope unwashed,	23@28
East India, washed,	10@30
African, unwashed,	—@—
African, washed,	—@—
Smyrna, unwashed,	10@13
Smyrna, washed,	23@26
Mexican, unwashed,	—@—

BOSTON, April 17.—The market is quiet for both foreign and domestic, and for some days past the sales have been limited.

Saxony and Merino, fine,	48@51	Western mixed,	20@30
Full blood,	44@47	Smyrna, washed,	15@26
½ and ¾ blood,	36@43	Do unwashed,	9@17
Common,	30@33	Syrian,	10@23
Pulled, extra,	40@48	Cape,	19@30
Do. Superfine,	33@40	Crimea,	7@17
Do. No. 1,	25@33	Buenos Ayres,	9@45
Do. No. 2,	16@25	Peruvian, washed,	26@30

OBITUARY.

"ON the morning of the 4th inst., the pure and happy spirit of GEORGE A. HAMILTON (of South Butler, N Y,) passed peacefully away from earth to the spirit's home,—to rest in the bosom of God." Thus are we notified, by letter, of the decease of a highly esteemed Contributor to the pages of the RURAL, and author of the volume of Poems entitled "Sunshine Through the Clouds, or The Invalid's Offering." Many of our readers will be interested in learning more concerning the deceased than the above announcement, and we therefore quote further from the note of our correspondent:—"Mr HAMILTON was born July 13th, 1818, at Charleston, Montgomery Co., N Y., but passed most of his life in South Butler, Wayne county, and it is said no one has done so much good in that place as the deceased. Although an invalid for nearly half of his life, yet he accomplished more than many a man blessed with health. During the winter he suffered much from the severity of his cough, and the last five weeks of his life his sufferings were extreme—yet all was borne with patience and a sweet submission to the will of God."

IN Gates, Thursday afternoon, April 18th, LYMAN POTTER, in the 69th year of his age. The deceased moved to Gates from Plymouth, Conn., in the spring of 1830.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, In Advance—THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 52½ cents per line of space. SPECIAL NOTICES, (following reading matter, leaded,) Sixty Cents a Line.

☞ THE RURAL NEW-YORKER commenced its Twelfth Year and Volume with an edition of over SEVENTY THOUSAND! Though the columns are wider than formerly (giving more words per line,) and the circulation much larger, we do not purpose to increase the Advertising Rates at present. The RURAL is undoubtedly the Best and Cheapest Advertising Medium of its Class in America—for, in addition to its immense circulation among the most enterprising and successful Farmers and Horticulturists, it is taken and read by thousands of Merchants, Mechanics, Manufacturers and Professional Men.

OPORTO GRAPE.—Medium sized vines can now be sent by mail, post-paid, on the receipt of $1.—1 dozen, $8. Address E. WARE SYLVESTER, Lyons, N Y.

$100 PER MONTH can be made by any young man out of employment, with a set of our $10 engraved Stencil Tools, warranted to be 200 per cent better than any stencil tool made in the Eastern States. Samples free. WM. BARNARD & CO,
Box 1,014, Cincinnati, Ohio.

TO BEE-KEEPERS.—SAMUEL IDE'S PECULIARLY VENTILATED straw-lined Bee-Hive, with movable frames, has *proved its perfection in the wintering of Bees.* The ventilation of this Hive is so constructed that the surplus moisture originating from the exhalation of the Bees is carried off by insensible degrees through the walls of the Hive, causing the necessary *dryness* and *warmth* to the Bees.
This Hive is for sale by S. IDE, at East Shelby, Orleans Co., N Y. Price $4. Patented April 2, 1861.

ITALIAN BEES.—Having imported per steamer New York, a lot of genuine *Italian Bees* (which arrived in a remarkably good state,) I shall be able to furnish amateurs with pure, genuine ITALIAN QUEENS within a short time. For price and other information, apply to C WM. ROSE, 63 Exchange Place, New York.
N. B.—This being the last and only importation this season, the public can rely on getting a perfectly pure breed.
Agents Wanted 580-2t

RELIABLE!—To disappointed, vexed, and despairing Gardeners, who have heretofore purchased old, commission seeds, and to all wanting satisfaction, I will send, prepaid, 30 packets of well assorted and *fresh* Garden Seeds for $1.
☞ Remember, the 30 varieties of choice *Flower Seeds*, for $1, and 7 red stamps. To clubs, eleven selections for $10.
I have a few Early Mohawk Beans, per peck $1, and every thing in my line of business. GEO. F. NEEDHAM
Buffalo, N Y, April 24, 1861

BOOK AGENTS MAKE MONEY.—If they get **good books** and canvass in a **proper manner.** Now the best books for Agents are conceded to be those published by the **AUBURN PUBLISHING CO.**; and the best **practical directions** to Agents are contained in their confidential CIRCULARS to Agents, which are sent free to all applicants. It also contains numerous letters from Agents in various parts of the country, showing their practice, and that their clear profits are **over $100 per month;** also our SPECIAL AND LIBERAL OFFERS.
Address E. G. STORKE, Auburn, N Y.

MARBLEHEAD MAMMOTH CABBAGE.—The largest Cabbage in the world,—they have been grown weighing 62 lbs, and averaging over 30 lbs *by the acre!* Packages containing a few seed, with directions for cultivation, 25 cents five packets, $1 00. Circulars containing an engraving of this and the Mason and Stone Mason, with recommendations of men who have raised them by the acre, and had *every plant head hard*, tender and very sweet,—gratis. Stone Mason and Mason, with directions for cultivation, 25 cents each, per ounce. Hubbard Squash (of this I was the original introducer,) 15 cents for about 50 seed. *All seed warranted to reach each purchaser.*
583-6t JAMES J H GREGORY, Marblehead, Mass.

BY W. S. KING.
[Office No 15 Congress street, Boston.]

LARGE STOCK SALE,
AT WOODSTOCK, CONN.,
Consisting of Pure-Bred and Grade Jersey Cows, from the Celebrated Herd of John Giles, Esq.

ON WEDNESDAY, May 1, at 1 o'clock P. M at the GILES FARM, in Woodstock, Conn., 2½ miles from Putnam, on the Worcester and Norwich Railroad.

Thirty prime Cows, 2 years olds and yearlings, 16 of which are thorough bred, and the remainder high grades, all selected from the stock of that distinguished breeder, Mr John Giles, and not second to any in the country.

Catalogues, giving the true pedigree of each animal, may be obtained on application to E. M. GILES at Woodstock, or to W S. KING, Auctioneer, No. 15 Congress street, Boston, or at sale.

☞ Good conveyance from Putnam to the farm, and gentlemen can leave for Boston, New York and intermediate places, at 5½ o'clock, after sale.

GLADDING'S
Horse Pitch-Fork!
MANUFACTURED BY S. BULLOCK.

THIS valuable improvement possesses many important advantages over all other Forks, among which are the following:—The tines being allowed to drop to discharge its load, the tilting of the handle, as in other forks, is avoided, hence, hay can be unloaded with the utmost facility and ease into shed windows or beneath purline beams, and other places where other Horse Forks cannot be used. It can in all cases be managed with greater ease than any other Horse Fork. It is equally adapted to stacking. With this Fork a ton of hay may be unloaded in from five to seven minutes.

TESTIMONIALS.

ITS simplicity, durability and perfect operation, as well as comparatively trifling expense, recommend its use to the farmers of our country. A. B DICKINSON.

THE best machine for the purpose within our knowledge, and therefore commend it to the attention of all interested. It must prove a decided acquisition in the haying season, when both time and labor are money. D D T MOORE.

IT will prove a wonderful labor saving machine. I believe wherever tried, it will be found profitable.
JOHN JOHNSTON, Geneva.

UNLOADING hay at the barn by horse-power is such a simple operation that it seems wonderful how a sensible farmer can continue the exceedingly hard labor of lifting it a forkful at a time in the stifling heat of a July afternoon.—*N Y Tribune.*

THE best apparatus for unloading hay we are acquainted with.—*Genesee Farmer.*

GLADDING'S HORSE PITCH-FORK is one of the labor-saving machines which will pay to purchase.—*Prairie Farmer.*

UNLOADING in a barn by means of a Horse Pitch-Fork is becoming quite common in some sections of our country, and will be practiced every where as soon as farmers understand the operation. The invention of C E. Gladding is the best we have seen in operation.—*American Agriculturist.*

C. E. GLADDING has constructed a Fork which after a recent trial we are satisfied is an important improvement.—*Alb Cult.*

☞ The above testimonials are selected from many others, the signers being generally known as distinguished agriculturists. All who have seen it operate, agree in the above opinion of its merits. This Fork has taken the First Premium at *every Fair* at which it has been exhibited, including the State Fairs of Pennsylvania and New York for 1859, and New York, Illinois, Michigan, and United States Fair at Chicago for 1859, besides numerous County Fairs, also at New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and United States Fair for 1860.

Fork, Rope and Pulleys, $12. Agents wanted for sale of above in all sections of Western New York. Address
STEPHEN BULLOCK, Agent,
Columbia X Roads, Bradford Co., Pa.

☞ For sale by E. D HALLOCK, and by Implement Dealers throughout Western New York. 580-3t-om.

PATENTS Under the New Law for 3½, 7, 14, and 17 years. Circular of information on *Rejected Applications* sent. Apply to
568-3t J. FRASER, Patent Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

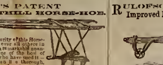
THE KEDZIE WATER FILTER.—Twenty years constant use has fully established the reputation of these Filters as possessing every *practical* and *scientific* arrangement for the purposes desired. They are *portable, durable, convenient*, and *cheap.*
Descriptive Circulars sent free. Address
565-4t JAMES TERRY & CO, Rochester, N Y

TO STOCK GROWERS—Cassius M Clay, Jr., was sired by old Cassius M. Clay. His dam Messenger and Mambrino. He is a dark brown, 6 years old the 20th of May next, 16 hands high, well proportioned. See style and bids fair to be a second Patchen. For particulars, send for a card. JOHN GRAHAM.
Fishkill, Dutchess Co., N Y., April, 1861.

20 PAPERS FLOWER SEED FOR $1.—I will send by mail, post paid, twenty papers of Choice Flower Seeds to any person sending me One Dollar current funds.
My Seeds are just as good as those advertised at double the price I ask. My Seeds are Imported from one of the best seed houses in Europe, and can be relied on as good.
J. RAPALJE, at Genesee Seed Store, Rochester, N Y

OHIO MOWER and REAPER.
E. BALL'S PATENTS,
WITH FOLDING CUTTER BAR.
A Machine that is a perfect *Mower*, and a perfect *Reaper.* Circulars with full description sent by mail or furnished by agents in each county. ROSS, DODGE & POMROY,
589-18t Manufacturers, at the Auburn Prison, Auburn, N Y.

ALDEN'S PATENT
THILL HORSE-HOE.



THE great superiority of this Horse-Hoe or Cultivator over all others in use is attested with remarkable unanimity in every one of the host of practical farmers who have used it.—All who have given it a thorough, practical trial, have almost or entirely, to a man, not only testified to its great superiority, but asserted that *"at least double the amount of labor"* may be performed, by its assistance, in a given time, when compared with any other of the many cultivators they have used.

Its Advantages and Uses.

The Thills assist in guiding it with unerring precision, they are high enough to pass freely over growing crops, and may be raised or lowered to suit the size of the horse. The best and most durable materials are used in its construction. The teeth are of steel, highly polished, and are efficient in cutting weeds and reducing the soil to fine tilth, which not only destroys the obnoxious weeds, but increases the crop. They may be quickly arranged to throw the earth to or from the row. The whole weight is about 70 lbs. and it may be cheaply sent by railway to any part of the country.

The addition of a cross bar, screwed upon the frame, makes it an excellent *Marker*, at a cost of one dollar, which marks three rows at once any width desired. Eight-toothed prongs, at a cost of two dollars, converts it to a POTATO DIGGER, which on heavy or hard soil where the roots are not deep in the earth, operates with great efficiency, and saves a vast amount of labor.

Premiums and Testimonials.

Among the premiums it has received is that of the DIPLOMA OF THE U S AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, indicating the highest degree of merit, and the HIGHEST PRIZE OVER ALL OTHER CULTIVATORS, awarded by the Indiana State Ag. Society, after a thorough trial by a committee of practical farmers, who placed it above the implement which took the highest premium at the Ohio State Fair at Dayton, 1860, which was used with two horses, also the New York State Fair Premium in 1859, and numerous other County and Town Fairs.

SPECIAL ATTENTION is called to the following testimonials to its value and efficiency, in which the reader will not fail to observe SINGULAR UNANIMITY as to its double superiority over other cultivators,—a striking proof of the certainty with which it always operates, and the uniform satisfaction which it has always given.

J. J. Thomas, Esq., of Union Springs, N. Y., one of the editors of the Country Gentleman, says—"We have recently made a thorough trial of ALDEN'S NEW THILL CULTIVATOR, and find it an admirable implement. The use of the Thills gives an efficiency, thoroughness and accuracy in working that render it in this respect superior to any other *Cultivator* we have tested. A man with a horse will do twice as much work in a given time, on stiff soil, as with a common Cultivator, and the perfect control which the operator has of its depth of running, and the closeness with which he may cut it to the rows, without danger of striking or injuring the plants, almost supersedes the use of the hoe in any case. We would recommend it to our readers as the *best Cultivator* we know."

"After using *Alden's Thill Horse-Hoe* for two years, we can fully endorse the above."
H. W DWIGHT, Pres. Cay. Co Ag. Society.
B F JEWETT, Utica, N Y
E M GILBERT, " "
O PATTEN, Westmoreland, N. Y.
DAVID EDDY, Scipio, N. Y

"We have thoroughly tested Alden's Patent Thill Horse-Hoe or Cultivator, and have become satisfied that corn or any other crops that require hoeing, can be tilled *with one-half the expense* usually expended to perform the work as well."
OLIVER WOOD, Scipio, Cay. Co., N. Y.
NEWMAN SMITH, " "
G W LONGSTREET, Venice, " "
J MORRISON, Genoa, " "
J B STARK, Augusta, Michigan.
WM JARVIS, Ypsilanti, "
WM R. REED, Washtenaw Co., "
ALMON M. WHIPPLE, Lima, "
D. B. WILSON, "
CHAS. DUNKIN, Unadilla, "
DAVID A. DUNKIN, "

"I have raised the past year 80 acres of corn, and used your Thill Horse-Hoe. I do not consider it *more than one-half the labor* to till it with your Hoe as with any other cultivator I have ever used." E. L. THORNTON, Auburn, N. Y.

"With Alden's Thill Horse-Hoe you can kill more weeds, dig up and mellow more ground in one day, than five men were accustomed to with their hoes and plows."
S. EDWARDS TODD, Author Farmer's Manual.

As a POTATO DIGGER, on clay or hard soils, we have the following among other statements:

"The Potato Digger is a great labor-saving implement, and having used it one season, I would not willingly be without it."
E. K. RUGG, Iowa City

The following testimonials have been given of its value as a MARKER, for laying out with rapidity and precision the rows of corn and other hoed crops:

"We have used it with the marker attached, to mark our corn ground, and are well pleased with its work."
E. THORNTON, Auburn.
ALVIN FREEMAN, Scipio.
W. J. CANFIELD, Owasco.
ADAM WELTY, "

This valuable implement has been extensively manufactured to supply the anticipated demand the present season and is sold at wholesale or retail by the undersigned. It is also for sale by many Implement Dealers throughout the country.
M. ALDEN & CO.
Manufacturers and Dealers in Agricultural Implements,
AUBURN, N. Y.
☞ For sale in Rochester by J. RAPALJE, at the Genesee Seed Store, Buffalo St.

RED TOP. Blue Grass & Timothy.
I have just received and now offer for sale
100 bushels prime Timothy Seed.
50 do clean Red Top Seed
50 do clean Kentucky Blue Grass Seed.
20 do pure Orchard Grass Seed.
50 do Hungarian Grass Seed.
25 do Millet Seed.
Also, a full supply of the best Garden and Field Seeds.
J RAPALJE, at the Genesee Seed Store, Rochester, N Y.

FERTILIZERS.
FOWLE & CO'S
SOLUBLE PHOSPHATED PERUVIAN GUANO,
Superior to Peruvian Guano alone, and 20 per cent. Cheaper.
FOWLE & CO'S SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.

THESE FERTILIZERS have been generally tested by the most intelligent farmers of Virginia and Maryland, with the most satisfactory results.

Pamphlets containing analysis of Prof CAMPBELL MORFITT, of New York, with testimonials, and other valuable information, will be supplied by mail, and Orders will be promptly executed upon application to the Agent in New York.
EDWARD FRANKS, 43 Exchange Place.
FOWLE & CO., Proprietors, Alexandria, Va. 585-8t

TEXAS.
A Journey Through Texas,
OR, A SADDLE TRIP ON THE SOUTH-WESTERN FRONTIER. With a Statistical Appendix. By Frederick Law Olmsted. 516 pages, 12mo. cloth, $1,25.

At a time when Texas is the centre of so much interest, and evidently about to be the scene of exciting events, this volume has peculiar attraction and value. The natural resources of that region of country, the characteristics of its inhabitants, and the workings of its institutions, are described in an attractive manner. Statistics with regard to its history, products, and capabilities are included, with much miscellaneous general information bearing upon the anticipated line of operations and the elements of strength for the Union party which is now gathering its energies for one of the most important struggles the world has witnessed.

Also, in uniform volumes, by the same author
A JOURNEY IN THE SEABOARD SLAVE STATES.
A JOURNEY IN THE BACK COUNTRY.
PUBLISHED BY
MASON BROTHERS,
585-2t 5 & 7 Mercer Street, New York.

THE Summer Term of Clover Street SEMINARY will commence Tuesday, April 23rd, 1861.—For particulars address Miss AMY MOORE, Principal.

NOTICE.—The Summer Term of the New York State Agricultural College will commence on Wednesday, the 17th inst. M. R. PATRICK, President.
Ovid, Seneca Co, N Y, April 1, 1861 587-3t

GREAT INDUCEMENTS—I desire to engage some good Agents who would be satisfied to work for $4 or $5 a day. Address without delay, J WHITLEY, Jr., Pub., Davis' Block, Geneva, N Y 587-4t

ALLEN'S IMPROVED HARROW—WITH OSCILLATING MOTION.

THE object so long desired by farmers has been found at last in ALLEN'S IMPROVED HARROW. By the peculiar shape of the tines, combined with the manner of attaching the power, an OSCILLATORY MOTION of the Harrow is produced, thereby avoiding all *tracking* and *clogging* of the teeth.

Grain or Grass Seed can be more effectually harrowed in with this implement, than with a common Harrow with twice the labor.

Those who have used Allen's Improved Harrow on their farms will have no other.

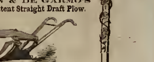
Agents Wanted in every section of the United States to sell Rights.

Address all communications to the assignee of the inventor, CHAS. ELLIOTT, East Kendall, Orleans Co., N. Y., of whom also the Harrow can be obtained. 587-7teow

BUCKEYE MOWER
AND REAPER,
WITH FLEXIBLE FOLDING BAR.
THE ONLY MACHINE WHICH COMBINES ALL THE REQUISITES OF A PERFECT HARVESTER.

Farmers wishing to avoid disappointment, will give their orders early in the season.
☞ Circulars with full description and testimonials forwarded by mail.
JOHN P. ADRIANCE, Manufacturer and Proprietor,
Poughkeepsie, New York.
Sole Warehouse in New York, 165 Greenwich Street,
587-7t Near Courtlandt.
MALTBY & ARMITAGE, Agents, Verona, Oneida Co., N. Y.
YALE NORTHRUP, Agent, Smyrna, Chenango Co., N. Y.
JOSEPH JULIAND, 2d, " Bainbridge, Chenango Co., N. Y.
A. P BRAYTON & SON, Agents, Watertown, Jeff Co., N. Y.

RULOFSON & DE GARMO'S
Improved Patent Straight Draft Plow.



FARMERS AND DEALERS,

You are respectfully requested to give the above Plow a trial before purchasing elsewhere. The No 2 is a medium size and best adapted to all kinds of work,—either size is adapted to two or three horses, by means of a simple lateral adjustment of the beam, retaining the line of draft, in either case parallel with the land side. During the past year it has been *thoroughly tested by many farmers*, and is warranted to give *perfect satisfaction* in every instance. It is being extensively manufactured at A. GORDON'S, 68 South St. Paul Street, Rochester, N Y. No 1 Plow, is $7 50, same, "full rigged," $11. Nos 2, 3, and 4, $8.50 each,—"full rigged," $12.

All communications in relation to State or County Rights, or for patterns of either of the above sizes, should be addressed to the patentees, RULOFSON & DE GARMO, Rochester, N Y.

N B—Circulars, containing full particulars, sent free. See illustrated description in RURAL of March 30, 1861. 587-3t

THE NANSEMOND SWEET POTATO—Its Culture at the North, and experience of growers. Send for it. Price one stamp. C H MURRAY, Foster's Crossings, Ohio

6,000 AGENTS WANTED, to sell SIX new INVENTIONS—two very recent, and of great value to families; all pay great profits to Agents. Send four stamps and get 80 pages particulars.
586-8t EPHRAIM BROWN, Lowell, Mass.

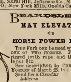
HARROWS AND CULTIVATORS.—Shares' *Coulter Harrow* and grain coverer—Price $15.
Shares' *Potato coverer and hoer*, $10.
Shares' *Hilling and hoeing machine*, $10.
PLOWS of every description. *Scotch Harrows, Cultivators, &c. &c.*
Horse Powers, Dog Powers, Seed Planters, &c. Circulars sent free. Address CHAS. E. PEASE,
586-4t 54 State St., Albany, N Y.

AGENTS WANTED to SELL FRUIT TREES.
We wish to employ a number of experienced and trustworthy men to sell trees, &c., from our Nurseries at liberal wages.
WHOLESALE DEALERS furnished with Nursery, Stock of all descriptions at the *lowest wholesale rates.*
HOOKER, FARLEY & CO.,
584-tf Rochester Wholesale Nurseries, Rochester, N Y

APPLE TREES FOR SALE.—60,000 Apple Trees of the most popular varieties. The trees are four years old, straight, thrifty and in good condition for removal. Would be glad to sell the entire lot to one or two persons, on such terms as would be satisfactory to the parties. The trees are very near to Frost's nursery in Rochester, and can be seen by calling on Thos. Smith, Francis St., near the premises. For further particulars address C H. ROGERS, Palmyra, N Y.
Rochester, Feb. 14 1861. 580-tf

THOROUGH BRED STOCK.
THE subscribers, BRODIE, CAMPBELL & CO, are now engaged in Breeding and Importing Farm Stock of the first quality. Mr BANDER was formerly of the firm of HUNGERFORD & BANDER (which firm is now dissolved.) His skill and large experience in the business are well known to Breeders.
Part of the Stock can be seen at S. CAMPBELL'S place three miles west of Utica, or one and a half miles from the Whitesboro Depot, N Y Central Railroad.
Mr. HUGH BANDER is now visiting England and Scotland selecting animals. Parties wishing to purchase Short-Horns or Ayrshires, Leicester Sheep, or Yorkshire Hogs, can address
582-13t JAMES BRODIE, Rural Hill, Jefferson Co., N Y., or
S. CAMPBELL & CO, New York Mills, Oneida Co., N. Y.

BEARDSLEY'S
HAY ELEVATOR
OR
HORSE POWER FORK.



THIS Fork can be used with either ONE or TWO HORSES. Price, full rigged (with rope and three pulleys,) $12.
See description in RURAL NEW-YORKER of March 23, 1861.
Send for a Circular
Address
LEVI A. BEARDSLEY,
South Edmeston, Otsego Co., N Y

ASTOR HOUSE,
NEW YORK.
THIS Hotel is in excellent condition. Recently many improvements have been made. Mr Stetson, its former proprietor, has returned to supervise its executive department. Its tables are bountifully supplied, waiters excellent, and it is conceded that it has never been so comfortable during its history. The new water-closets have no equals in this country.
The young proprietors are full of enterprise and courtesy, and spare no pains to make their patrons comfortable.
Men of business, or families who really need solid comforts handsomely dispensed, will find this time-honored Hotel better than ever.
Its proximity to business, the conveniences for reaching every part of the city, Central Park, &c., render it the best for the Merchant or casual Traveler. 580-13t

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MAN WHO KEEPS A HORSE, COW, SHEEP, OR HOG—THORLEY'S FOOD FOR CATTLE.—For Horses it is indispensable in promoting and sustaining all the animal functions in health and vigor. For Milch Cows it is invaluable, increasing the quantity and improving the quality of milk. For Beasts nothing can compare with it for feeding quickly. For Sheep and Pigs the effects produced in one month will exceed all expectation.
A Pamphlet mailed free to any address.
☞ DEPOT, 21 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. 574-26t

EXTRACT OF TOBACCO,
FOR DIPPING SHEEP AND LAMBS,
AND FOR DESTROYING ALL KINDS OF VERMIN ON OTHER ANIMALS.
THE Manufacturers of this new and valuable preparation, beg leave to call the attention of Farmers and Graziers to this effectual remedy for destroying Ticks, Lice, and all other insects injurious to animals and vegetation, and preventing the alarming attacks of the Fly and Scab on Sheep.
Its use not only removes the vermin on animals, but cleanses and purifies the skin, thereby materially benefiting their general health, and greatly improving wool, both in quality and quantity.
This article completely supersedes that *laborious* and *disagreeable* work of preparation in your own buildings for Sheep-washing, as it is ready at all times, in any climate, and for all descriptions of Sheep, even for Ewes in lamb, and can be furnished at a much reduced cost.
FISHER & CO., Sole Agents,
583-13 23 Central Wharf, Boston, Mass.

WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING CO'S
IMPROVED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES
WITH NEW
Glass Cloth Presser and Hemmers,
AT REDUCED PRICES.

THE WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING CO beg to state that they have reduced the prices of their SEWING MACHINES, while they have added new and important improvements. The reduction is made in the hope that the Company will have no more legal expenses defending their patents.
Office 505 Broadway, New York.
S. W. DIBOLE, Agent,
ROCHESTER, N. Y
579-tf

COUNTRY AGENTS WANTED.—$3 A DAY. Mrs. Hankins wants Agents at home or to travel for her Pictorial "FAMILY NEWSPAPER," also for her Curious New Book of FEMALE CHARACTERS IN THE CITY. For Specimens and Terms inclose red stamp to HANKINS & CO., New York. 578

ITALIAN BEES.—Orders will now be received for these bees to be delivered in the Spring. *A circular will be sent to all applicants inclosing a stamp.* In it will be found the terms and also reports from Mr LANGSTROTH, Dr KIRTLAND, Mr. BRACKETT, Mr. BALDRIDGE, and others, testifying fully, from actual observation, to the great superiority of this race over the common bee. [573-tf] S. B. PARSONS, Flushing, N Y.

"FAMILY NEWSPAPER."—Mrs. Hankins' Mammoth Pictorial is in its Sixth Volume and has 300,000 readers. Full of Engravings and Fashion Plates. Largest, nicest and best in the world for 75 cts. a year. AGENTS wanted. Ladies, Teachers, Clergymen, or Post-Masters. For Specimen Copies and Terms to Agents, inclose red stamp to
578 HANKINS & CO, New York.

H. & M. C. MORDOFF, Breeders of pure *Short-horn* and *Alderney Cattle, South Down* and *Silesian Sheep, Suffolk* and *Essex Pigs*, Rochester, N Y. 573-tf

TO FARMERS, MECHANICS, & BUILDERS.—Our "Irrepressible Conflict" is against high prices. We offer you, at 74 Main St, Rochester, Iron, Nails, Hardware, Oils, Paints, Colors, Windows, Doors, Blinds, Hoes, Spades, Shovels, Corn Hoes, Cultivators, and other articles too numerous to mention. Also, the celebrated "Straight Draft Plow," which we offer cheaper than the cheapest.
553-tf MOORE, HEBING & CO.

"WOMEN OF NEW YORK."—Mrs. Hankins' Curious New Book of Female Characters in the City, is very interesting, and strictly moral. Fancy binding, 350 Pages, 50 Engravings, 26 Portraits. Mailed free for $1. AGENTS Wanted—Ladies and Teachers. For Description of Book and Particulars of Agency, inclose red stamp to
578 HANKINS & CO., New York.

AMERICAN GUANO,
FROM
JARVIS & BAKER'S ISLANDS,
IN THE
SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN,
IMPORTED BY THE
AMERICAN GUANO COMPANY,
Office, 66 William Street,
NEW YORK.
C. S. MARSHALL, *Pres't.* H. MATHER, *Sec'y.*
J. K. CHAPPELL, Agent, 69 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y

LIME.—Page's Perpetual Kiln, Patented July, 1857—Superior to any in use for Wood or Coal. 2¼ cords of wood, or 1½ tuns of coal to 100 bbls.—coal not mixed with stone. Address [454-tf] C. D. PAGE, Rochester, N. Y.

STAND BY THE FLAG.

[We extract the following soul-stirring lines from the poem delivered by John N. Wilder, Esq., before the Young Men's Association in Albany, on the Anniversary of our National Independence, July 4, 1855. They breathe the spirit of true patriotism, and are peculiarly appropriate at the present time.]

Stand by the flag!—its stars like meteors gleaming,
Have lighted Arctic icebergs, Southern seas,
And shone responsive to the stormy beaming
Of old Arcturus and the Pleiades.

Stand by the flag!—its stripes have streamed in glory,
To foes a fear, to friends a festal robe,
And spread, in rythmic lines, the sacred story
Of Freedom's triumph over all the globe.

Stand by the flag!—on land and ocean billow,
By it your fathers stood, unmoved and true,
Living, defended—dying, from their pillow,
With their last blessing, passed it on to you.

Stand by the flag!—immortal heroes bore it
Through sulphurous smoke, deep moat, and armed defence,
And their imperial shades still hover o'er it—
A guard celestial, from Omnipotence.

Stand by the flag!—it is a holy treasure;
Though wrong may dim some stars which should be light,
A steady, gentle, and persistent pressure,
Kindly exerted, yet will make them bright.

Stand by the flag!—though death shots round it rattle,
And underneath its waving folds have met
In all the dread array of sanguine battle,
The quivering lance and glittering bayonet.

Stand by the flag!—all doubt and treason scorning—
Believe, with courage firm, and faith sublime,
That it will float until the eternal morning
Pales, in its glories, all the lights of time!

The Story-Teller.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

CHARLEY HOLMES;
OR
THE CONSEQUENCES OF INDECISION.

BY MRS. M. A. LATHROP.

[Continued from page 132, last number.]

CHAPTER IX.

Nothing was known of Charles' absence at the farm house that night, and morning, with its bird songs and warm sunlight, came to gladden every heart. It was later than usual when Mrs. Holmes arose, for she was suffering from illness, and had waited for Charles to kindle the fire and put over the teakettle; a duty which he had long prided himself in performing promptly, without being called. But this morning, hearing nothing from him, she arose, and gliding noiselessly around, had nearly completed her arrangements for breakfast before she called him. When all was ready, her husband came in from his morning's work and looking around said, "Where is Charles?"

"I called him a few moments since," replied Mrs. Holmes, "but have heard nothing from him; he may be sick."

At this Mr. Holmes went up stairs and to his amazement saw the bed untumbled, the room in confusion, and Charles gone. For some time he lingered, not knowing what to do, or how to take the sad news to his feeble wife, but mentally imploring the assistance of God, who orders all the allotments of his children in mercy, he descended to the dining room.

The quick eye of Mrs. Holmes detected the inward distress of her husband, and rising and starting towards the chamber door, she exclaimed, "Is he dead?"

Mr. Holmes laid his hand gently upon her arm and placing her back in her chair said, "No, no, my dear, not that, not that; but he has left us, he is gone."

A sharp, shrill scream rang through the house, and Mrs. Holmes fell prostrate upon the floor. She was long in awakening to a sense of her misery, but when she did, she begged her husband to pursue her deluded boy with all speed, and bring him back.

At this moment Mr. Wilkes, who was a large man, with a round, good-humored face, a double chin and bald, shining forehead, entered the door and exclaimed, half jocosely, "Well, Mr. Holmes, our boys seem to have given us the slip."

"Yes," said Mr. Holmes, "I am distressed to know that my boy is capable of so bad an act, and have determined to go after him with all speed."

"That will be a foolish step indeed," replied Mr. Wilkes, "and will only encourage him to play the same pranks again, the first opportunity. For my part, I shall let Henry known that I can get along without him just as long as he can do without me, and if you see him, you can tell him so."

Mr. Wilkes loved his son, but with that selfish sort of love which considered his welfare far less than his own personal ease; and if he could have been prevailed upon to have spoken his honest sentiments, he would have confessed to a feeling of relief that he was fairly rid of the care of him.

Mrs. Baldwin, a plain, kind-hearted woman, living near, heard of the distress of her neighbors, and volunteered to remain and give all necessary attention to Mrs. Holmes,—and in less than an hour Mr. Holmes was on his way to the landing.

Making all possible speed that he might be in Buffalo when the boys should land, he was distressed to learn, on arriving, that the boat on which they came had been in the harbor already for two hours; and thinking that Charles might remain in the city over night, he spent several hours in vain attempts at finding him. Failing in this, and having no way of proceeding on his journey till towards morning, he took lodgings on the very street of the watch-house where Charles lay sick and hungry, but before he was turned out in the morning Mr. Holmes was on his way east. After visiting several places without discovering his lost boy, he turned, disheartened, towards his desolate home.

The shock had been too much for the enfeebled nerves of Mrs. Holmes, and she was prostrated by a burning fever. Day after day, Mrs. Baldwin watched by her bed-side, and administered such reliefs as came within her limited knowledge, but to no avail; and it was only when the word of God was pouring upon the heart of the sufferer that balm which is alone found in Gilead, that she obtained rest and quiet. But her paroxysms of fever were long and distressing, and baffled the skill of the physician who felt that 'twas little he could do with medicine, while her mental sufferings were so great; and delirium being the constant attendant of the fever, Mrs. Baldwin was apprehensive that death might terminate her sufferings at any hour. No wonder that she so often stood with straining eyes trying to descry on the far off hill-top the approach of Mr. Holmes, whom she so anxiously looked for, and 'twas long after the shadows of night had spread over the hill-tops, and deepened in the valley, ere she drew the curtains and seated herself for the night by the sick bed.

"Have they come yet?" said Mrs. Holmes, as she awoke from a troubled sleep and heard the rain driving against the roof and windows. "Have they come yet?" she repeated, laying her hand upon Mrs. Baldwin's arm. Mrs. Baldwin was aroused from the sleep into which she had fallen, and taking a wet towel, bathed the burning brow and hands of Mrs. Holmes, as she said, "You thought they had come, didn't you?"

"Yes," replied Mrs. Holmes, "but they have not. I can trust, however, all that concerns me, both for this life and that which is to come, into the hands of my Heavenly Father; for I have had delightful views of His watchful care and love to-night, and know that all things shall work together for good to those who love God. This distressing sickness of mine is part of His great plan in furthering His purposes of mercy towards us; and as I have prayed for the conversion of my beloved Charles, can I not trust God, and let Him use His own means? He will surely bring it to pass, though he moves in a mysterious way."

Mrs. Baldwin hoped that Mrs. Holmes was really better, and charging her to remain quiet, and get all the rest she could, she sank back into her chair and was soon in a sound sleep. Not so with Mrs. Holmes; her fever came on, and with frightful fancies and strange dreams she tossed restlessly from side to side, till the door opened and Mr. Holmes entered.

Approaching the bed, he laid his hand upon her burning brow, and imprinting a kiss upon her lips, said soothingly, "My dear, you are sick!" The delirium returned, and with wild shrieks she cried, "No, he hasn't come. No! no! he'll never come!" Becoming exhausted, and partially quieted, she imagined Charles sick instead of herself, and deplored in piteous tones the burning fever that consumed him. At length, as morning dawned, she rested her head upon her husband's arm, and fell into a gentle slumber. When she awoke, which was long after day light, her mind was clear, and laying her hand upon her husband's face, said, "Then you have come."

"Yes, my dear, and find you sick."

"And Charles," she added, casting an anxious look around the room.

"The Lord, my dear, is watching over him, and will return him to us again in due time. Let us leave him in His hands, knowing that though clouds envelope us, all is clear with Him who careth for us."

She closed her eyes for a short time, and then repeated, "Yes, the Lord is watching over him, and if he returns too late for my blessing, assure him of my forgiveness." Seeing her husband agitated, she said, "He will come, my dear, and be to you a blessing yet. God's promises are sure, and though the blessing tarry long, it will finally come."

Mr. Holmes hoped from his wife's calm appearance, that she was permanently better, but delirium returned with the fever, and as she lay talking in the most incoherent manner, of any and every thing which ran through her mind, she looked up imploringly to every one who approached her, saying, "You'll keep him away from that bad boy, won't you?" often adding, "It was Henry that sent this burning fever upon Charles and me; oh, why did he come here at all!"

At length, a death-like stupor stole gradually over her, and hours went and came, but brought no look of recognition from the sufferer, although every effort was made to arouse her to consciousness. Physicians shook their heads ominously as they met for consultation in the large kitchen, and only replied to Mr. Holmes' anxious inquiries, "There is hope as long as there is life."

Meanwhile time wore on with the wanderer, and he was comparatively happy while he slept. At length,

"What are you here for?" from a gruff voice, aroused him from his sleep, to behold, immediately in front of him, a tall man with a pitch fork in his hand. "What are you doing on my hay?" he again asked, as Charles attempted to rise.

"I had no where to stay, and am sick," replied Charles, sadly.

"Sick are you; well, let me help you into the house, and we will have something done."

"Dizzy and faint as Charles was, it was with difficulty that he walked, even with the assistance which he had; and when he reached the house, he was glad to stretch himself upon the comfortable looking lounge to which he was led. A woman met them at the door, and with a benignant and motherly expression upon her face, exclaimed, "Why, Mr. Nobles! who have you got there? Poor fellow, what a shame that you have lain in the barn all night as sick as death, while we have had a good comfortable bed!" And while Mr. Nobles bathed Charles' face and hands, and brushed back the hair from his high and manly forehead, she was busy in making a cup of tea and preparing a nice bit of toast. These Charles took with a thankful heart, and then, putting on a dressing gown of "Edgar's," as the lady called her son, he lay down, feeling greatly relieved; and as he said to himself, "How like my own dear mother is her kindness, *yes*, my *dear* mother," the tears dropped fast upon the pillow. Turning over to conceal his emotions, he thrust his hand down into his pocket, and clasping a book, he drew it out, and opening it read, "Charles Holmes' book." This aroused him to look again, thinking he might have read amiss, but the writing was distinct, and a faint remembrance of once giving this Testament away, went swimming through his mind, till he forgot all but his thirst; water, water, was all he cared for.

The physician, who had been sent for, came, but Charles' fever was so high, and he so sick, that he had not much knowledge of what the doctor did or said, but remembers taking bitter powders from a spoon, for the sake of the drink which he knew would come after them. To the oft repeated inquiry as to who he was, and where he came from, he made but this reply, "I have forgotten." And this was true, for delirium set in, and for days he remained unconscious. At length, to the frequent question, "Who are you?" he replied, "Charles Holmes."

"Charles Holmes," repeated Edgar, holding up both hands. "I knew I had seen you before. Don't you remember seeing me at the House of Refuge?" A faint smile lighted Charley's face, as he replied,

"Oh yes, there's where that Testament came from that I found in this pocket." He then frankly told them of his leaving home without his parents' knowledge, and of his subsequent sufferings, both in mind and body, and of his great anxiety to send word to his father of his repentance and wish to return. Mr. Nobles went to his desk, and stating the facts as Charley dictated, folded the letter and sent it to the office.

From this time Charley improved rapidly, but after waiting several days, and no answer arriving, he became exceedingly depressed, and felt that his father had forsaken him forever.

Mr. Nobles told Charles that he had long been wishing to go West, and if no letter arrived before, they would start the next Monday for Illinois. Charley expressed his gratitude by his tears, and as no news from home came, the wagon was driven up before the door, where it stood till after breakfast, when mutual good wishes were exchanged, and Mr. Nobles and Charley were driven by Edgar to the steamboat landing, and were soon plowing over the deep waters of Lake Erie.

CHAPTER X.

The candle at the house at the west was just lighted, and the curtains dropped, as a gentle rap was heard at the door. Mrs. Baldwin quietly opened it, when Mr. Nobles, followed by Charles, entered. A death-like stillness pervaded the place, and with suppressed breath, and a palpitating heart, Charles stood in his beloved home. Near the table sat his father, resting his head upon his hand, while in his lap lay the letter which Mr. Nobles had sent so long before. It had just been received, and was blistered with tears. Not observing that any one entered, Mr. Holmes' eyes were riveted upon the page until Charles, with a convulsive sob, threw his arms around his neck, and exclaimed, "Father!"

For some time not another sound was heard, except the agonizing groans of Mr. Holmes while he clasped his beloved boy to his heart. At length he said, "Oh, that you had come sooner!"

Charles wept with a grief unrestrained, and had it been possible for tears to wash away guilt, his would have been cancelled; for he was completely broken down, and lay upon his father's knee, willing to make any confessions, or do anything he should require, if he could but be received back and forgiven. At length he said, "Where is mother?"

Mr. Holmes took both Charles' hands in his, but made no reply. The deep rush of feeling seemed ready to overpower him, and sinking down upon a chair, tears—long pent-up tears—came to his relief.

"Had you not heard that she was sick?" he asked.

"She isn't dead! She isn't dead!" screamed Charles, almost frantic; at the same time rushing into the bed-room where, upon a table, lay her corpse. With a wild scream he fell upon the floor. Every means was used to quiet him, but in vain; and with the most bitter lamentations he upbraided himself as having been his mother's murderer, at the same time kissing her cold lips, and calling upon her to speak and forgive him.

His father drew him to himself, and said,—"She cannot speak now, my son, but she did say, 'When Charles comes, tell him I freely and fully forgive him, and loved him to the last. He must meet me in heaven.' She is now with little Nellie, the holy angels, and our own blessed Savior; whom she wished you to love; and though she is a glorified spirit above, she loves you yet, and will watch for your coming."

Most of the night Charles walked the floor, or, in tears, sat by the side of his dead mother. No comfort came to his heart, and no word fell from his lips, but a pall, as dark and gloomy as the grave, settled upon his spirits. His father and Mr. Nobles pointed him to Christ, as one who was able and willing to save to the uttermost, all who come to Him; and assured him that though his sins had been as scarlet, Christ could make them white as wool.

But no light shone through the dark cloud that enveloped the soul of Charles, though his cries for mercy brought tears from every eye, and prayers from every heart.

The day of the funeral came; a calm, still day, when the sun was veiled in clouds, and only occasionally looked down upon the sad spectacle below. The long branches of the maple, that fell upon the roof of the house, creaked mournfully as the gentle winds moved them back and forth; while the clock in the corner counted off the strokes of time with steady, audible sounds. A few of the humble neighbors gathered in one after another, and seated themselves silently around the room. Upon the table, in a plain coffin, covered with a black cloth, lay all that was left of one whom all had learned to love and respect. Near was the class of married ladies whom the deceased had so long taught from Sabbath to Sabbath; some of whom will shine as stars in her crown of rejoicing, in that day when God shall make up his jewels.

Mr. Mills spoke for a short time from the words, "God shall wipe all tears from their eyes." He pictured to their minds the weeping saint on this earth, bowed down with sorrows and sins, which adhered to the soul as long as life lasted; and then spoke in glowing words of the transporting joy which the enraptured heart of the believer experiences as he drops this mortal body, and soars upward to the regions of the blessed.

Charles became interested in the remarks, and for a time lost the deep grief which the remembrance of his mother's sufferings had caused him; and in fancy he saw her in heaven, bowing in holy and rapturous worship before the Savior. The sorrow which had crushed her here, and the tears which had so often rolled down her cheeks, were all gone, and he rejoiced that there was for her no more suffering.

The coffin was at length closed for the last time, and Charles' mother was carried out, and buried beneath a dark willow which grew upon the farm not far from the foot of the garden, where she will rest till the last trump shall sound, to wake and call the sleepers home.

That night as they knelt around the family altar, and bowed their stricken hearts before God, Charles dedicated himself to the Lord, and with a deep and abiding sense of what he had done, commenced a new life. He felt that, through Christ, his sins, which had weighed him down to the earth, and shrouded his soul in midnight darkness, had all been forgiven, and he rejoiced in the new light which he had found. Christ and his salvation filled his heart, and he determined to qualify himself to go forth as a preacher of the gospel.

Weeks rolled away, forcing the sad truth upon the minds of Mr. Holmes and Charles, that she who had been the life and joy of the family, and for whose foot-steps they even then so often listened, would no more return to them forever.

The painful fact that some provision for the future must be made, forced itself upon the little family, and although Charley was anxious to enter some literary institution where he might qualify himself for the ministry, he forbore to say so on account of the lonely condition in which his father would be left were he to go. But he could not smother his wish, and having no mother to present his requests to his father, he often stole out to the grave under the willow, where, with no sound save the ever melodious gurgling of the creek which bathed the foot of the knoll, and the sighing of the wind through the long drooping branches, he prayed and sought direction of God.

At length, through Mr. Mills, Charles' wishes became known, and Mr. Holmes readily entered into his feelings, and prepared him to go to Rockville Academy, which was about thirty miles distant. There he entered vigorously into study and the way of right, for he had learned wisdom too dearly to be enticed by the unprincipled, and the broad, round "No," always came in time to save him from their power. [Conclusion next week.]

Wit and Humor.

The Great "Salve Certificate."—Hall's *Journal of Health* has the following:

Dear Doctor—I will be one hundred and seventy-five years old next October. For ninety-four years I have been an invalid, unable to move except when I was stirred with a lever. But a year ago last Thursday, I heard of the Granicular Syrup.

I bought a bottle, smelt of the cork, and found myself a new man. I can now run twelve and a half miles an hour, and throw nineteen somersets without stopping.

P. S.—A little of your Alienmotone Salve, applied to a wooden leg, reduced a compound fracture in nineteen minutes, and is now covering the limb with a fresh cuticle of white gum pine bark.

◆

Western Eloquence.—"Who discovered the North Pole? Our own illustrious Jefferson. Who hung the star-spangled banner on the heaven-piercing summit of the Andes? Our own immortal Franklin. Who discovered the route to Cappadocia by the way of Cape Cod? That fearless Moorish navigator, Paganini. Let us, then, fellow-citizens, with the horoscope in one hand, and the Magna Charta in the other, plunge boldly on the raging billows of the Mississippi, and leave no sea untried until we shall have united Tivoli with Tripoli, and Gretna Green with the rock of Gibraltar. Then, and not till then, shall be brought to light Tarentula—that long lost isle of bliss of which a Plato reasoned and a Galen sung."

◆

During the examination of a witness, as to the locality of the stairs in a house, the council asked him:

"Which way do the stairs run?"

The witness, who, by the way, was a noted wag, replied:

"One way they run up stairs, the other way they run down stairs."

The learned counsel winked both eyes and then took a look at the ceiling.

◆

A "smartious" traveler, overtaking an old Presbyterian minister, whose nag was much fatigued, quizzed the old gentleman upon his "turn out." "A nice horse, yours, doctor! very valuable beast, that—but what makes him wag his tail so, doctor?" "Well, as you have asked me, I will tell you. It is for the same reason that your tongue wags so—a sort of natural weakness."

Corner for the Young.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 42 letters.
My 20, 34, 15, 18, 34, 12, 40, 15 is a county in Illinois.
My 21, 1, 20, 10, 29, 30, 18, 31, 40, 42 is a county in Ohio.
My 3, 34, 9, 24, 11, 14, 34, 20 is a cape east of the United States.
My 18, 37, 28, 23, 18, 16, 34 is one of the United States.
My 12, 16, 29, 20, 41, 5, 38, 16 is a river in the United States.
My 35, 4, 14, 6, 33, 29, 36 is a county in Pennsylvania.
My 20, 33, 10, 2, 33 is a river in Europe.
My 27, 34, 38, 14, 11, 8 is a county in Kentucky.
My 32, 3, 14, 22, 17 is a lake north of the United States.
My 20, 20, 23, 13, 39, 18, 20 is an island in the Pacific ocean.
My 17, 7, 26, 25 is a river in Scotland.
My 20, 34, 15, 18, 34, 12, 40, 16 is a river in Illinois.
My whole is an English Proverb.

Sunbeam, Mercer Co., Ill., 1861. I. Forsyth.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

◆

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

ANOTHER MAGIC SQUARE PUZZLE.

I have taken the liberty of sending the Rural another puzzle of the magic square kind, as follows:—Let the figures in the square below (from 1 to 25 inclusive,) be so arranged in another square similar that they will count sixty-five each way; that is, perpendicularly, horizontally, and diagonally.

1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25

North Dumfries, C. W., 1861. Jas. Wilson.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

◆

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

Three objects, A, B, and C, are in the same straight line, and of known distances from each other, viz.:—A B = 5,626 yards, and B C = 8,374 yards. The angular distance of A B from a station D, where all the objects are visible, is 10 degrees, and the angular distance of B C is 25 degrees. Required the distance of each object from the place of observation. E. P. Norton.

Albion, Hillsdale Co., Mich., 1861.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

◆

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 587.

Answer to Poetical Enigma:—A newspaper.
Answer to Geographical Enigma:—Nishnabatona river.
Answer to Grammatical Enigma:—Tea.
Answer to Enigmatical Advertisement:—Saint Catharine's Nursery.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
THE LARGEST CIRCULATED
AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY WEEKLY,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Terms in Advance:

Subscription—Two Dollars a Year. To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Three Copies one year, for $5; Six, and one free to club agent, for $10; Ten, and one free, for $15; Fifteen, and one free, for $21; Twenty, and one free, for $25, and any greater number at same rate—only $1,25 per copy—with an extra free copy for every Ten Subscribers over Twenty. Club papers directed to individuals and sent to as many different Post-Offices as desired. As we pre-pay American postage on papers sent to the British Provinces, our Canadian agents and friends must add 12½ cents per copy to the club rates of the Rural. The lowest price of copies sent to Europe, &c., is $2,50—including postage. ☞ Agents who take Special Premiums for clubs formed previous to April 1st, are also entitled to one extra (free) copy of the paper for a club of either Six at $10, Ten at $15, or Twenty at $25;—and those who do not compete for or wish the premiums can have an extra copy for every ten subscribers over twenty. Any one who has formed and received premium for a club, (for 1861,) can get a second premium by sending another club, or receive a free copy of the paper for every additional ten subscribers forwarded.

☞ The above Terms and Rates are invariable, and those who remit less than specified for a single copy or club, will be credited only as per rates, and receive the paper accordingly. Any person who is not an agent sending the club rate ($1,50 or $1,25) for a single copy (the price of which is $2) will only receive the paper the length of time the money pays for at full single copy price. People who send us *less* than published rates, and request the paper for a year, or a return of the money, *cannot be accommodated*—for it would be unjust to others to comply, and a great inconvenience to return remittances. The *only way* to get the Rural for less than $2 a year is to form or join a club.

A CARD.

☞ THE AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY, of Waltham, Mass., beg to call the attention of the public to the following emphatic recommendation of Waltham Watches, by the leading practical Watchmakers and Jewelers throughout the United States. The entire list of signatures to it is quite too long for publication in one advertisement; but the names presented will be recognized by those acquainted with the Trade as being in the highest degree respectable and influential. At their establishments may always be found the genuine Watches of the Company's manufacture, in great variety.

Signatures from many cities and towns not fully represented in this list will appear in a future advertisement.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned, practical Watchmakers and Dealers in Watches, having bought and sold American Watches for a number of years past, and having dealt in all kinds of foreign Watches for a much longer period of time, beg to state that they have never dealt in Watches which, as a class, or in individual instances, have been more satisfactory to themselves or customers, whether in respect of durability, beauty of finish, mathematically correct proportions, accurate compensation and adjustment, *or of fine time-keeping results*, than those manufactured by the Waltham Company.

N. E. CRITTENDEN,	Cleveland,	Ohio
WM. BLYNN,	Columbus,	"
JAMES J. ROSS,	Zanesville,	"
H. JENKINS & CO.,	Cincinnati,	"
BEGGS & SMITH,	"	"
WM. WILSON McGREW,	"	"
DUHME & CO.,	"	"
C. OSKAMP,	"	"
C. PLATT,	Delaware,	"
J. T. & E. M. EDWARDS,	Chicago,	Illinois.
F. J. ALEXANDER,	La Salle,	"
JOHN H. MORSE,	Peoria,	"
A. HEPPLER,	"	"
W. H. RICHMOND,	"	"
R. D. KAYS,	Bloomington,	"
A. B. GILLETT,	"	"
S. D. LILLESTON,	Decatur,	"
J. B. CURRAN,	Springfield,	"
J. W. BROWN,	Quincy,	"
E. B. TOBIN,	"	"
BASSE & HULSMAN,	"	"
A. P. BOYNTON,	Galena,	"
WM. M. MAYO,	Jacksonville,	"
E. NORTHEY,	Cherry Grove,	"
A. W. FORD,	Freeport,	"
WILLARD & HAWLEY,	Syracuse,	N. Y.
N. HAIGHT,	Newburgh,	"
H. & D. ROSENBERG,	Rochester,	"
C. A. BURR & CO.,	"	"
E. S. ETTENHEIMER & CO.,	"	"
WM. S. TAYLOR,	Utica,	"
W. W. HANNAH,	Hudson,	"
H. R. & H. C. CARPENTER,	Troy,	"
HOSKINS & EVANS,	Owego,	"
HAIGHT & LEACH,	Auburn,	"
JAMES HYDE,	"	"
JOHN H. IVES,	Fairport,	"
WILLIAMS & CO.,	Canandaigua,	"
J. N. BENNET,	"	"
A. S. STORMS,	Poughkeepsie,	"
WM. S. MORGAN,	"	"
HENDERSON BRO'S	"	"
J. A. CLARK,	Batavia,	"
BLOOD & PUTMAN,	Amsterdam,	"
JENNINGS BRO'S,	Saratoga,	"
JOHN J. JENKINS,	Albany,	"
W. H. WILLIAMS,	"	"
A. WARDEN,	Goshen,	"
L. O. DUNNING,	Penn-Yan,	"
W. P. BINGHAM & CO.,	Indianapolis,	Ind.
CHAS. G. FRENCH,	"	"
J. McLENE,	"	"
C. A. DICKENSEN,	Richmond,	"
G. H. BASCOM & CO.,	Terre Haute,	"
J. M. STANSIL,	Sullivan	"
ADOLPH MYERS,	Plymouth,	"
THEO. F. PICKERING,	Kalamazoo,	Mich.
GEO. DOTY,	Detroit,	"
M. S. SMITH,	"	"
A. B. VAN COTT,	Milwaukee,	Wis.
JOHN ELKINS,	Racine,	"
H. N. SHERMAN,	Beloit,	"
S. C. SPAULDING,	Janesville,	"
REINEMAN & MEYRAN,	Pittsburgh,	Pa.
SAM'L BROWN, Jr.,	Norristown,	"
W. T. KOPLIN,	"	"
GEO. W. STEIN,	Easton,	"
GEO. R. TITUS,	"	"
GEO. STEIN,	Allentown,	"
E. J. LASCELLE,	Westchester,	"
SAM'L GARMAN,	Williamspo	
JOSEPH LADOMUS,	Chester,	
J. J. BLAIR,	Lebanon,	
GEO. W. McCALLA,	Harrisburg,	
FRANCIS C. POLACK,	York,	"
O. M. ZAHN,	Lancaster,	"
GEO. HELLER,	Reading,	"
P. P. HELLER,	"	"
F. AUGHINBAUGH,	Chambersburgh,	"
J. C. DOLON,	Mauch Chunk,	"
T. S. HOFFMAN,	Greensburg,	"
J. C. HANNA,	Newcastle,	"
C. T. ROBERTS,	Ebensburg,	"
DAVID LAVERACK,	Paterson,	N. J.
W. T. RAE,	Newark,	"
ENOCH F. DILLS,	Bordenton,	"
HENRY D. JAMES,	Trenton,	"
S. T. LITTLE,	Cumberland,	Md.
CARSON & BRANNON,	Pulaski,	Tenn.
THOS. GOWDEY,	Nashville,	"
A. W. PYLE,	Springfield,	"
SIMPSON & PRICE,	Clarksville,	"
V. W. SKIFF,	Savannah,	Ga.
J. & A. GARDNER,	St. Louis,	Mo.
W. C. DEFRIEZ,	"	"
MAURICE & HENRY,	"	"
JEHU SYLVESTER,	"	"
J. T. SCOTT & CO.,	Wheeling,	Va.
T. B. HUMPHREYS,	"	"
E. A. VOGLER,	Salem,	N. C.
C. W. LEINBECK,	"	"
J. W. MONTGOMERY,	Newberry,	S. C.
BENJ. E. COOK,	Northampton,	Mass.
S. CHILDS,	New Bedford,	"
DEXTER & HASKINS,	"	"
E. D. TISDALE,	Taunton,	"
ALBERT PITTS,	"	"
ELLIS GIFFORD,	Fall River,	"
F. W. MACOMBER,	"	"
J. J. BURNS,	Gloucester,	"
JESSE SMITH,	Salem,	"
T. M. LAMB,	Worcester	"
S. N. STORY,	"	"
LEVI JOHNSON,	"	"
ANDREW WARREN,	Waltham,	"
C. W. FOGG,	"	"
AMOS SANBORN,	Lowell,	"
JOHN BARTON,	Lynn,	"
JOHN McGREGOR,	Lawrence,	"
W. M. ROOT,	Pittsfield,	"
JOHN B. SCOTT,	"	"
N. MOODY,	Greenfield,	"
WM. KIRKHAM, Jr.,	Springfield,	"
L. D. ANTHONY & CO.,	Providence,	R. I.
PELEG ARNOLD,	E. Greenwich,	"
THOS. STEELE & CO.,	Hartford,	Conn.
HEMINGWAY & STEVENS,	"	"
WM. ROGERS & SON,	"	"
C. J. MUNSON,	New Haven,	"
E. BENJAMIN,	"	"
J. B. KIRBY,	"	"
GEO. BROWN,	"	"
E. S. HUNTINGTON & CO.,	Danbury,	"
E. A. WOODFORD,	"	"
H. D. HALL,	Middletown,	"
JOHN L. SMITH,	"	"
JOHN GORDON,	New London,	"
J. C. BLACKMAN,	Bridgeport,	"
JAS. R. AYRES,	Waterbury,	"
SHERBURNE SHAW,	Sanbornton,	N. H.
L. R. HANDERSON,	Concord,	"
E. KNIGHT,	"	"
N. G. CARR,	"	"
GEO. W. DREW & CO.,	"	"
S. J. MELLISH,	Hanover,	"
W. O. C. WOODBURY,	Claremont,	"
REUBEN SPENCER,	"	"
WM. B. MORRILL,	Exeter,	"
RICHARD GOVE,	Laconia,	"
JONATHAN HOSMER,	Nashua,	"
N. W. GODDARD,	"	"
CHAS. E. BACON,	Dover,	"
F. M. HARDISON,	So. Berwick,	Me.
TWOMBLY & SMITH,	Saco,	"
MOSES M. SWAN,	Augusta,	"
J. A. MERRILL,	Portland,	"
JAMES EMERY,	Bucksport,	"
SIMEON BLOOD,	Rockland,	"
HENRY H. HAM,	Portsmouth,	"
ROBERT N. DODGE,	"	"
HENRY McKENNEY,	Auburn,	"
J. T. HOWLAND,	Bath,	"
TOMPKINS & MORRIS,	Bangor,	"
O. C. WILLIAMS,	"	"
G. S. & G. L. ROGERS,	Gardiner,	"
D. E. LUCY,	Houlton,	"
D. G. HALL,	Lewiston,	"
BRINSMAID & HILDRETH,	Burlington,	Vt.
C. H. HARDING,	Bradford,	"
T. C. PHINNEY,	Montpelier,	"
A. A. MEAD,	"	"
J. C. BATES,	Northfield,	"
J. H. MURDOCK,	Woodstock,	"
C. C. CHILDS,	St. Johnsbury,	"
O. H. HUNTINGTON,	St. Albans,	"
FOSTER GROW,	Chelsea,	"
W. K. WALLACE,	Newbury,	"
LEANDER AMADON,	Bellows Falls,	"
O. S. JENNINGS,	New Orleans,	La.
GREGOR & CO.,	"	"
ROBERT WILKES,	Toronto,	C. W.

CAUTION.—As our watch is now extensively counterfeited by foreign manufacturers, we have to inform the public that no watch is of our production which is unaccompanied by a certificate of genuineness, bearing the number of the watch, and signed by our Treasurer, R. E. Robbins, or by our predecessors, Appleton, Tracy & Co.

As these watches are for sale by jewelers generally throughout the Union, the American Watch Company do not solicit orders for single watches.

ROBBINS & APPLETON,
Wholesale Agents, No. 182 Broadway, New York.